

The Times-Democrat.

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LIMA, OHIO, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

MURDER'S AWFUL CRIMES.

He Murders His Wife and Two Little Children.

POPS BODIES IN CISTERN.

Member of One of the Most Prominent Families of Austin Commits a Heinous Crime—Reward For His Capture.

AUSTIN, July 31.—W. E. Barr, a member of one of the best and most respectable families of the city, murdered his wife and two children, aged 2 and 4 years, last Friday night and placed the dead bodies in a cistern.

His residence adjoined the business portion and the stench led to an investigation. He left the city Saturday following the terrible deed and informed several of the neighbors not to drink water as it was polluted by a dead body. His relatives became alarmed at the disappearance of his family and when he departed something was suspected.

The wife was asleep. He bound her with a blanket, after trying her feet and neck together, and then dropped her into the cistern. Both children had their brains knocked out. His brothers have offered a reward of \$200 for his apprehension.

FUSION TICKETS.

Populists and Democrats of North Dakota Reach an Agreement.

PANAMA, N. D., July 31.—In the Populist state convention the report submitted by the fusion committee to decide upon officers between Populists and Democrats was adopted. The Democrats will undoubtedly nominate Judge Templeton of Grand Forks for chief justice. The Democrats offered to trade congressmen for auditor, which had been referred to a committee composed of one member from each delegation to select nominees for the positions allotted to them.

The committee on ticket had considerable trouble in adjusting matters. Not only were the candidates numerous but the Democratic committee notified them of the locations from which Democratic candidates would probably come. These locations are said to be conflicting and will handicap the ticket if not quickly distributed over the state.

MEMORIAL ARCH.

Big Marble Blocks of Masonry in New York Park Are Moved.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The intense heat was broken about 4 p. m. by a thunderstorm, accompanied by a heavy rain and hard wind.

The memorial arch on Washington square was struck by lightning and the big marble blocks, weighing several tons each, which form the southwestern section of the capstone of the arch, were forced from their position. A heavy block struck was moved six inches. The arch is in an unsafe condition and the police stopped all traffic through it. Several people had taken refuge from the storm beneath the arch and of these three were prostrated by the electric shock. All, however, soon revived.

Mrs. Howland Not Satisfied.

BUTTE, Mo., July 31.—The title of Andrew J. Davis, Jr., to \$1,000,000 stock of the First National bank of Butte has been called into question in an action begun by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Howland of Springfield, Mass., sister of the late Andrew Davis, multi-millionaire. Young Davis claimed this stock under an alleged debt gift from his uncle. The suit brought to recover it has decided in favor of Davis by the district and supreme courts. Mrs. Howland has filed a petition to carry the case to the supreme court of the United States on a writ of error.

Secret Discovered.

JACKSON, O., July 31.—Mary Roberts and Ernest Oline procured a license and were hastily married by Squire Rogers in the courthouse. They said they were from Wellston and asked that their marriage be kept a secret. Later Deputy Williams went to Wellston to serve a divorce summons from Meigs county on one Mary Sanford. Upon being directed to the house in Wellston he met at the gate the couple who were married here. The Mary Sanford in the divorce summons proved to be Mary Roberts the bride, who had committed bigamy two hours before.

For a Vigorous Campaign.

CLEVELAND, July 31.—The national executive committee of the National party was in session at the Forest City house. Hon. Charles E. Bentley of Lincoln, the candidate for president, was present. Plans were laid for a vigorous campaign. Ex-Governor St. John will at once begin a month's canvass of Ohio and Pennsylvania. Mr. Bentley will speak up to election, his first appointment being in Indiana.

Travel in a Prairie Schooner.

OMAHA, July 31.—Congressman Kern has started from Broken Bow for his new ranch in Colorado, traveling via the prairie schooner route. He expects to remain at his new home in Colorado until December, when he will go to Washington to represent the Sixth district of Nebraska in congress.

Wanted It Kept Secret.

HAMILTON, O., July 31.—Joseph Van Burkelow of Newport, Ky., accompanied by Miss Clara Singleton, who is also believed to be a resident of New-

port, secured a marriage license and were married. They were very anxious to keep the news of the matter out of the papers.

HOUSES WASHED AWAY.

Steubenville Flooded by a Cloudburst. Railroad Culverts Destroyed.

STEUBENVILLE, O., July 31.—A severe storm like a cloudburst occurred west of this city at 4 p. m. and within a period of 30 minutes a mighty torrent of water had spread desolation along both Parkmar's and Fisher's runs in the lower part of this city. No lives were lost. Everybody fled, many wading knee deep in water from their homes to the hills which line the runs on both sides. Two hundred people are homeless as a result of the flood. The damage will aggregate all of \$200,000.

The water came down the creeks 20 feet high, sweeping before the flood barns, houses, bridges, trees and out-buildings. The houses that were washed away and completely wrecked were owned and occupied by the families of Mrs. Philabaum, Robert Richey, William Risdon, James Burgess, Andy Albright, Benjamin Wise, Grant Stroud, John Hart and Henry B. Bowman's store.

The debris all gathered at the mouth of the Parkmar run and the water backed up to the lowlands near by, where all the houses were undermined and most of it swept away, and this undermined the track so that it will be at least 24 hours before the damage is repaired.

On the Wheeling and Lake Erie road washouts are reported all along the road from here to Jewett. A culvert over Will's creek was washed out on the Cleveland Pittsburg railroad.

WITHOUT WARNING.

A Terrible Storm Struck the Little Town of Glouster.

ATHENS, O., July 31.—The most destructive storm in the history of the Sunday Creek valley occurred at Glouster, a mining town 12 miles north of here, which resulted in the almost total destruction of one of the principal thoroughfares in town and doing damage in other places to the extent of thousands of dollars. The storm, which came from the northwest, struck the town without any warning whatever. The fury of the wind is indescribable. Buildings were toppled over, trees torn from their roots and the town is a scene of desolation.

J. L. Daugherty who was standing in front of his grocery when the storm was raging at its worst, was struck by a section of plank which was lifted up by the wind and instantly killed. Four other persons were reported dead and several seriously injured, but details are meagre and it is impossible to learn names.

To add to the horror, Sunday creek is sweeping everything before it, several houses have been washed away and two persons are reported drowned.

Word has just reached here that the list of dead will reach 15.

TOLEDO YACHT RACE.

Silver Cup Filled With Gold Coins Goes to the Winner.

TOLEDO, July 31.—The Toledo International Yacht racing association has offered prizes aggregating \$250 to be distributed to the first yacht in each class which first reaches Toledo from Put-in-Bay. The yachting circuit begins at Port Dover, then Erie, Cleveland and Put-in-Bay, closing with the great international race between the Yencador and Canada at Toledo for a Tiffany make silver cup filled with \$1,500 in gold coin. The plan is to sail the trip from Put-in-Bay to Toledo under racing conditions for the prizes mentioned above.

OHIO MINERS.

Call Issued For a State Convention to Meet Aug. 11.

COLUMBUS, O., July 31.—President M. D. Hatchford of the Ohio Miners' association has issued a call for a state convention of miners to meet here on Aug. 11 to take up the question of whether the contract lease system of operating the mines shall be permitted to continue. It has been adopted in many places in the Hocking valley and is a violation of the wage scale agreement.

Gone With the Cash.

PRINCETON, Ind., July 31.—Charles W. Binkley, son of Louis Binkley and a son-in-law of Louis Watkins, all of whom are prominent people, has disappeared, leaving his wife and two children. He is alleged to have cashed checks amounting to \$4,000, and the persons whose names were signed to them declare they never signed them.

Hayes Club Will Visit the Major.

CANTON, O., July 31.—The R. B. Hayes club of the Twenty-third regiment O. V. V. I. will visit Major McKinley in the afternoon of Aug. 3. This club is composed of survivors of McKinley's old regiment and the membership is general throughout the state, but a large number live in Cleveland.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., July 31.—The Union Cemetery association, Redington; the East Palestine Land company, East Palestine, capital stock \$35,000; the National Baseball club, Cincinnati; the Grove City Canning company, Grove City, capital stock \$10,000.

Failure of a Tennessee Firm.

JACKSONVILLE, Tenn., July 31.—The business community was startled by the failure of W. P. Robertson & Sons, the largest dry goods and clothing house in the city. The liabilities are about \$50,000, assets, the two stocks, worth probably \$45,000.

Weather Indications.

For Ohio and Indiana—Fair; light to fresh northerly winds.
For West Virginia—Showers, followed by fair; northerly winds.

SICKENING ACCIDENT.

A Frightful Railroad Disaster Near Atlantic City.

SCORES OF POOR VICTIMS.

An Express Train Runs Into a Heavily Laden Excursion Train—About One Hundred Persons Killed and Wounded.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 31.—A railroad accident, horrible in its details and sickening in its results, occurred just outside of this city, and as a result about 100 persons are either killed or injured.

The Reading railroad express, which left Philadelphia at 5:10 p. m. for Atlantic City, crashed into a Pennsylvania railroad excursion train at the second signal tower, about four miles out from here. The Pennsylvania train was returning to Bridgeton with a party of excursionists from that place, Millville and neighboring towns. It was loaded with passengers and a rough estimate of the killed and injured places the number at 100.

At the second signal tower the tracks of two roads run diagonally. The Reading train was given the signal, but it either failed to work or the speed of the express was too great to be checked in time. It caught the excursion train broadside and plowed through, literally cleaving it in twain. The engine of the Reading train was shattered to pieces. Every car was jammed to its fullest capacity.

As soon as the news reached Atlantic City the utmost consternation prevailed, but the authorities were equal to the emergency. Relief trains were dispatched to the scene loaded with cots and bearing staffs of surgeons. As quick as the bodies were recovered they were carried into the local hospitals and undertaker's shops. A general fire alarm was sounded, and the department promptly responding aided in the heartrending work of digging for the victims.

The first Reading relief train bore into this city 37 mangled corpses, men, women and children. The next train, not an hour later, carried 15 of the maimed and wounded, and two of these died soon after reaching the city. As train after train piled to the scene of the wreck and rolled back each with its ghastly load the sanitarium, which does duty as the city hospital, quickly found its capacity overtaxed.

Meanwhile others of the dead and injured were being carried to the private hospital at Ocean and Pacific avenues. Edward Farr, engineer on the Reading train, was killed outright, as was another road man who rode on the engine with him.

Samuel Thorne, baggage-master on the Reading train, is among the dead. James M. Bateman, a Bridgeton undertaker, is known to be killed. Richard Trenchard, a Bridgeton machinist, and his wife are both dead.

As time progresses it seems almost a certainty that fully 50 persons were killed. Conductor Kelley of the Pennsylvania train had both legs and arms broken and was internally injured. Albert J. Mosbach of 18 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, was on the Reading train. He escaped unhurt.

The excursion train was made up of 15 cars, the foremost of which was a baggage car. This and the next two coaches caught the full force of the crash and were utterly demolished. The responsibility for the accident can not now be fixed.

A late report says that 11 of the injured have since died at the Sanitarium. Superintendent I. N. Sweigard of the Philadelphia and Reading company places the number of dead at 37 and the injured at about the same number. He sent a telegram to Philadelphia which said: "There were 37 persons killed as follows: Twelve women, 21 men, two boys and two girls. About the same number injured."

Just where Mr. Sweigard obtained his information can not be learned, as it will be impossible to give the correct number or even an approximate estimate of the dead until the debris is removed.

Seventeen unidentified women, four men and a female child, all dead, were brought to the excursion house after midnight. Fireman Kelley of the Reading train was fatally injured. It is said that the Reading signal was displayed and that the whistle of the train was sounded. The Reading has the right of way at the crossing.

The excursion train bore five trains of the Order of Red Men, the Bridgeton, the Niagara, the Iowa, the Abnawentah and the Columbus, with their wives and children.

Operator Is Arrested.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 31.—William Tharlow, telegraph operator at the tower house, was arrested pending an inquiry.

Silk Merchants Anxious.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Aaron Kuhn and Moses Rosenblatt, who composed the firm of Dreyfus, Kuhn & Company, silk and commission merchants, assigned to Levi L. Gans and Oscar E. Rosenheim, with preferences. The amount involved is reported to be about \$300,000.

To Receive Bryan at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Active preparations are going forward for a reception

to William J. Bryan, Democratic candidate for president, on the occasion of his visit to Chicago Aug. 9-10. Local silver Democrats will meet Saturday to prepare for the reception.

Satoli's Successor.

ROME, July 31.—Father Martinelli, prior general of the Augustinians, has been appointed successor to Mgr. Satoli as papal delegate to the Roman Catholic church in the United States.

STORM AT PITTSBURG.

Damage Done by Wind and Rain—Two Deaths Reported.

PITTSBURG, July 31.—This city and vicinity was visited by another severe storm of wind and rain. In the immediate city the damage done was slight compared with the storm of the 27th, but reports are coming in from the surrounding towns telling of great damage to property, and the loss of two lives have been announced. They are John Schuler of Homestead and a young woman at Duquesne, whose name is not yet known.

Schuler, together with several companions, was in the cellar of his boarding house drinking beer when the storm came up. A bolt of lightning struck the house, carrying destruction with it on its way to the cellar, and just as Schuler was in the act of raising a glass of beer to his mouth he was struck by the lightning and instantly killed. His three companions escaped unhurt.

The residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Oates in Homestead was also struck by lightning, almost entirely wrecking it, but the inmates escaped with only slight injuries.

The storm in and around Duquesne assumed the nature of a cyclone, doing great damage.

ANOTHER SCORGEER.

More Prostrations From Heat by Both Man and Beast.

CINCINNATI, July 31.—Thursday turned out another scorcher as to weather. The government thermometer registered 95 at 3 p. m. and street instruments at the same hour showed 98 and 99 in the shade.

Later a straight wind blew 37 miles per hour for a few minutes. It was accompanied by the veriest trace of rain. The mercury on the street fell 19 degrees in four hours.

Twenty-nine prostrations were reported five of them fatal.

The Dead.

John Crope.
Belle Bright.
Barney Dickhorse.
John Schulte.
Mary Brown, an infant at City hospital.

Work in the streets had to be suspended. Many horses are dropping in the streets.

VETERANS IN CAMPAIGN.

Movement to Organize the Union Veterans For the Campaign.

NEW YORK, July 31.—In answer to a call sent out by Colonel L. Edwin Dudley, formerly secretary of the Veterans' national committee, a secret meeting was held to consider the advisability of forming an organization of Union veterans for active work in the coming presidential campaign in behalf of McKinley and Hobart.

It was decided to issue an address to the Union veterans requesting them "to preserve the country from dishonor and financial ruin by rallying to the standard of sound money and fight against anarchy and disorder and stand for the integrity of the government."

The following committee was appointed to form an association and map out a plan of organization: Gene I. Daniel, E. Seckels, president; General Horace Porter, vice president; and Colonel L. Edwin Dudley, secretary.

Sewall Will Stand.

BATH, Me., July 31.—Mr. Arthur Sewall, Democratic nominee for vice president, was interviewed as to the story that he intended to resign in favor of Mr. Tom Watson. He said: "Any man who for a moment entertains such an idea is not worthy of an answer. I do not know whether Bryan will retain a place on the Populist ticket. He will come to Bath with Mrs. Bryan directly after notification, which will take place in New York. They will make their headquarters at my house while in Maine."

A Tallyho Party in Flames.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., July 31.—A tallyho party attending a dance at a country house were starting home when the top of their vehicle struck an old teakettle which, filled with kerosene and with a burning wick protruding from its spout, had been hung up in a tree by the wayside to give light. The oil took fire and being thrown over the vehicle and its occupants in a moment all was a mass of flames. Miss Cora Allison was so badly burned that at first it was feared she would not recover.

Chess Winners.

NEWBURGH, July 31.—The fourth round of the international chess masters' tournament resulted: Maroczy beat Winawer, Marco and Showalter drew a Vienna game, Schlechter beat Teichmann, Lasker beat Blackburne, Schiffrers and Charonsek drew a Ruy Lopez Pillsbury beat Tschigorin, Albin beat Steinitz, Porges and Tarrasch drew a center counter gambit, Janowski beat Walbrodt.

Swanson Nominated.

DANVILLE, Va., July 31.—At Martinsville Hon. Claude A. Swanson was nominated by acclamation by the Democrats to represent the Fifth district in congress.

Visited Gladstone.

LONDON, July 31.—One hundred members of the Manufacturers' club of Philadelphia paid a visit by appointment to Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MOVEMENTS OF PAIGE. It Won't

What the Noted Forger Is Doing in South America.

HE DESIRES TO COME BACK.

Fugitive Recently Met His Attorney in London—Forged Paper Bearing the Name of John Huntington Is Being Taken Up.

CLEVELAND, July 31.—By a roundabout way news has been received by friends here of the recent movements of David R. Paige, the most conspicuous American fugitive in South America. Not for a day has there been a cessation of the efforts being made to meet the forged paper he put in circulation to bolster up his big New York aqueduct contract.

The amount of the paper bearing the forged name of John Huntington was originally \$500,000 and it is said that only \$10,000 is now outstanding. Paige is eager to return to the United States and has been living mostly in the suburbs of Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic. Recently, however, he has been in London in consultation, it is believed, with Attorney Kellogg of New York.

On the Silver Ticket This Time.

FRANKFORT, Ind., July 31.—J. B. Cheadle was nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Ninth district. He was formerly a Republican member of congress. He is for free silver and will receive endorsement of the Populists.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.

General Agents,
Room 6, Holmes Block, LIMA, OHIO.

Chocolate Caramels.
Two cups molasses, one cup brown sugar, one cup milk, one-half pound chocolate and butter size of an egg.

21 00—Toledo—\$1.00
via
C. H. & D., Sunday, August 2nd.

The C. H. & D. will have another cheap excursion to Toledo. Only \$1 for the round trip. Train leaves Lima at 6:20 a. m. Returning, leaves Toledo at 7:45 p. m.

Finished His Business.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Having concluded the business that brought him to New York, ex-President and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison have gone back to the Adirondacks.

RECORD

BREAKING PRICES

ATTRACT BUYERS' ATTENTION TO OUR

SUMMER CLEARING SALE!

We are bound to close out every dollar's worth of Summer Goods. The prices, the lowest on record, are sure to accomplish this.

\$1.50 and \$1.75 Parasols.....	98c
Parasols, were as much as \$2.95, now.....	\$1.39
\$3.50 Parasols.....	1.98
25c Wide Fancy Ribbons.....	17c
35, 50 and 65c Fancy Ribbons.....	25c
50 and 75c Shirt Waists.....	26c
\$1.00 and 1.25 Shirt Waists.....	60c
\$1.50, 1.75 and 2.00 Shirt Waists.....	75c
Choice of our Children's Pique Reeters.....	98c
Children's \$1.00 Wash Dresses.....	50c
Ladies' Duck Bicycle Leggings.....	39c
\$1.00 and 1.25 Bicycle Leggings.....	75c

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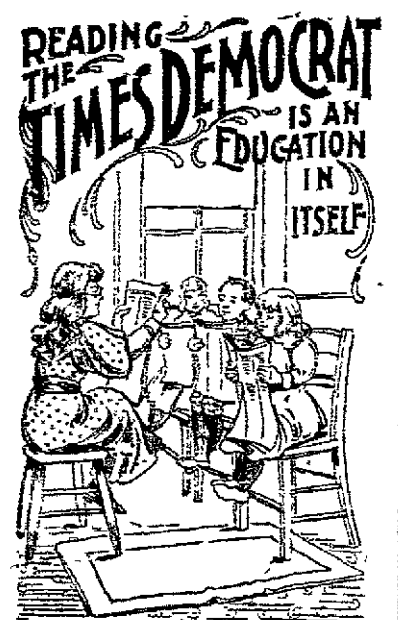
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The Times-Democrat has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every household in Allen county. The Lima Times-Democrat is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and its rapidly increasing list attests its superiority over all competitors.

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LIMA, OHIO.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.

For President,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.For Vice President,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
of Maine.

STATE.

Secretary of State,
CHILTON A. WHITE,
of Brown county.Judge of Supreme Court,
E. J. BLANDIN,
of Cleveland.

Dairy and Food Commissioner,

Member Board of Public Works,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.For Presidential Electors at Large,
M. FECHHEIMER,
of Hamilton county.
T. E. POWELL,
of Franklin county.

DISTRICT.

For Member of Congress, 4th District,
GEORGE A. MARSHAL,
Shelby county.For Presidential Elector,
MARTIN B. TRAINOR,
of Darke County.

JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.

For Judge of the Circuit Court,
CALEB H. NORRIS,
of Marion County.

COUNTY.

For Probate Judge,
THEODORE D. ROBB,For Clerk of the Court,
U. M. SHAPPELL.For County Auditor,
PHILIP WALTHER.For County Recorder,
ABRAM HARROD.For Prosecuting Attorney,
J. C. RIDENOUR.For Infirmary Director,
ELI MECHLING.For Commissioner,
T. C. BURNS.

If the single gold standard is such a good thing for everybody, why are not times better? We have the gold standard now, but business is about at a standstill, thousands of workingmen are out of employment, and farmers are getting but eight and ten cents per bushel for oats and un-

precedented low prices for everything else they raise. This state of things has been getting worse and worse every year since silver was demonetized, as everybody interested knows, and a worse condition will overtake us if our monetary system is not changed. Vote for free silver, and the good old prosperous times will return.

Harr Most, the chief of the Anarchists, is battling for the single gold standard in his newspaper. And now come the Socialists of California protesting against the free coinage of silver on the ground that such action would be class legislation, inasmuch as it would benefit the debtor class. Nevertheless the Republican press goes on howling about the anarchists as if they were all in the Democratic party.

In the Twenty-fourth Congress Daniel Webster said: "Gold and silver are the money of the constitution. The constitutional standard of value is established and cannot be overturned. To overturn it would shake the whole system. Gold and silver at rates fixed by congress constitute the legal standard of value in this country, and neither Congress nor any State has authority to establish any other standard or to dispose of this."

"One currency for the government and the people, the laborer and the office holder, the pensioner and the soldier, the producer and the bondholder."

The foregoing declaration of the National Democratic Convention of 1868 is good doctrine now. It is just what the people want, one currency for all classes, and that currency to consist of silver and gold on a parity. Not an appreciated gold currency for the rich man and a debased silver coin for the poor man and the farmer.

Secretary Carlisle said, February 21, 1878:

"The conspiracy which seems to have been formed here and in Europe to destroy by legislation and otherwise from three-sevenths to one-half of the metallic money of the world, is the most gigantic crime of this or any other age. The consummation of such a scheme would ultimately entail more misery upon the human race than all the wars, pestilence and famines that ever occurred in the history of the world."

SELF-PROTECTION FOR LABOR.

Everybody knows, said the impressive Mr. McKinley, discoursing to a delegation of wage workers, that a Republican administration will enact such a tariff law as shall protect adequately American labor.

Time was that the American workman was visibly impressed by promises of this sort. But thirty years of protection, unaccompanied by any rise in wages traceable to the tariff, has been for him a liberal education. He has seen, too, that the lowest wages paid are those paid in the protected industries; that the men most active in importing alien labor to depress the wages and lower the standard of living of the American workingman are the very ones who go to Washington to plead for more and higher protection, that the dignity of American labor may be maintained.

The wage worker in the United States has learned, if he be observant and thoughtful, that the protection he needs is self-protection. In proportion as his fellow-workers in any trade are organized, their wages have been increased or maintained at reasonable figures. No amount of tariff protection has succeeded in keeping wages up when the employers were able to break the power of the organization. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, one of the most eloquent prophets of the theory of protecting labor by taxing consumers, has given also the most conspicuous example of an employer's denial to labor of the right to protect itself.

Behind McKinley stand all the men of the Carnegie type. Henry O. Payne, his Western manager, was one of the receivers of the Northern Pacific Railway and helped to force the strike which Debs won and from which grew the American Railway Union. As president of a Milwaukee street railway to-day, he is opposing a strike which is approved by a vast majority of the citizens. It is his policy to deny to the employees the right to combine in unions, to deny to them, in short, the right of self-protection.

The record of Mark Hanna as a foe to organized labor is widely notorious. As a member of the execrable Spring Valley Coal company, he took part in that sympathetic effort for the crushing and spoliation of his employees which was widely condemned throughout the middle West as a "strike of millionaires against miners." Never did the extortions of the company or "pluck me" store have such glaring illustration as at Spring Valley. Never was the fraud

of selling lots to miners on partial payments, and then closing the mines so that the unfortunate purchasers lost both their homes and the money paid for them, so remorselessly practiced. To no other spot in these United States has degraded and pauperized labor from Southern Europe been imported so largely to oust Americans from their places. To-day Spring Valley, for its memories, is a stench in the nostrils of the people of Illinois, and because of its hordes of Huns and Slavs a constant menace to the peace of the state.

When men of the type most dangerous to the prosperity and the dignity of American labor stand as McKinley's sponsors and political managers, it is idle to regard his protestations of affection for the working men as other than mere political buncombe. The ancient saw, "A man is known by the company he keeps," is of positive application in this campaign.—New York Journal.

HILL'S PLEDGE.

On May 1, 1896, Hon. David B. Hill said in the United States Senate:

"Sir, no matter what may be in store for us in the next campaign—come victory or defeat, come sunshine or shadow, come weal or woe—there is where I will be found again in behalf of whoever may be the Democratic candidate and whatever may be the national Democratic platform in the campaign. I do not expect to have my Democracy strained in so doing. I have confidence in the wisdom of the Democratic masses and the Democratic party."

"Mr. President, considerable has been said by the Senator from South Carolina upon the principles of Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln. One of the principles enunciated by Mr. Jefferson in his first inaugural address was that the will of the majority should be observed. Jackson followed the same precept. * * * It would be unwise now for that party which has done so much in the history of this country in the past, to quarrel, to split, to divide over the details of financial legislation. There is more, sir, in the Democratic party than simply the silver question."

Cleveland's Friend Played Them.

Eastern papers are making merry over what they call "the gullibility of westerners." And indeed if the story is true that is told of hundreds of Democrats in the western states, then they deserve to be called gulls at the very least.

A fascinating youth, who pretended to be a warm admirer of President Cleveland and a member of the United States secret service besides, visited a number of extremely rural regions which really did happen to be in the west. His first mission was to find out in each locality the rock rubbed friends of President Cleveland. He told these each in turn that the president was fully aware of their unalloyable devotion to Democracy and Cleveland, and that he was deeply touched by it. He, the president, was preparing for a third term. To get money for the campaign, the greenbacks which they were refused "were not destroyed, as was the general impression."

It seems incredible that the fellow could have made anybody believe that was an impression anywhere that greenbacks were destroyed, but such seems to be the case. He told the rock rubbed Clevelandites that these retired greenbacks were put together in one huge vault to be used for re-electing Cleveland. A secret society of faithful Democrats was being organized, moreover, and the cream of the joke was that the retired greenbacks were to be divided among the members of this secret society, who would get \$4,000 each. Members would be admitted to the order on payment of an initiation fee of \$250 each. The fee was paid, of course, to the faithful secret agent himself.

The banko was so palpable that it seems as if nobody but a child or a born idiot would be caught by it, yet this precious scoundrel collected not less than \$60,000 and baffled all the skill of the real United States secret service bureau for several years before he was caught. It looks as if the people who can be swindled that easily ought to be swindled, just so as to get their eye teeth out.

The German government has severely set upon speculation in grain and produce especially and upon speculation in general. A new law requires that all stocks and bonds shall be regularly listed on "change," that state inspectors shall examine such stocks and bonds and report whether they are worthy the confidence of investors. If new companies are organized to float enterprises, the state inspectors will examine them through and through with a view to protecting investors. There ought to be such a law in our country, and particularly in the United States.

We are having very prosperous times now, says one class of American economists. Oh, yes. All the same, however, the business failures in this country for the first six months of this year have been the most numerous since any record was kept. Bradstreet's reports the total number of failures at 7,602, 16 per cent greater than even in 1894. Bank clearings were 2.4 per cent smaller than in June of last year. Business failures by this time have sorely touched bottom, so that business men cannot help climbing out again.

EQUAL DOLLARS.

A Few Pertinent Questions Asked of the Goldbug Presidential Candidate.

In his address to the "Education Committee" Mr. McKinley said:

"The money of the United States and every kind or form of it, whether of paper, silver or gold, must be as good as the best in the world. It must not only be current at its full face value at home, but it must be counted at par in any and every commercial center of the globe. The sagacious and far-seeing policy of the great men who founded our government, the teachings and acts of the wisest financiers at every stage in our history, the steadfast faith and splendid achievements of the great party to which we belong and the genius and integrity of our people have always demanded this and will ever maintain it. The dollar paid to the farmer, the wage earner and the pensioner must continue forever equal in purchasing power to the dollar paid to any government creditor."

If under the "existing gold standard" every dollar, "whether of paper, silver or gold," is "the best in the world," why was it necessary for this country to issue \$300,000,000 in interest bearing bonds to obtain gold?

If under the "existing gold standard" every dollar, "whether of paper, silver or gold," is "counted at par in any and every commercial center of the globe," why was it necessary for the government to issue \$300,000,000 in bonds to obtain gold?

If under the "existing gold standard" every dollar, "whether of paper, silver or gold," is "equal in debt paying power," why was it necessary for the government to issue \$300,000,000 in bonds to obtain gold?

If "the dollar paid to the farmer, the wage earner and the pensioner" is, under the "existing gold standard," equal in debt paying power to the dollar paid to the foreign creditors of the government, why was it necessary to issue \$300,000,000 in bonds in order to "maintain our credit abroad" by paying our foreign creditors in gold?

Under the "existing gold standard," which Mr. McKinley's platform says "must be preserved," the silver dollar which the wage earner, the farmer and the pensioner gladly accepts is not equal in debt paying power to the gold dollar when the foreign creditor of the government is to be paid off. Mr. McKinley knows this to be true and he regards very lightly the intelligence of the American people when he imagines that he can make them believe that the equality of the American dollar, effectually destroyed by the gold standard, can be restored by "preserving" this same gold standard.—Omaha World-Herald.

ALGER'S CONFESSION.

The Man Who Stultified Himself and Associates Gives His Case Away.

The price of silver is down no more than is the price of every product in the country. They might as well demand that the country put up the price of copper, iron or wool as to put up the price of silver.—General Alger's A. Alger.

Here is a plain, unequivocal confession from a man who has more than any other man to do with the stultification of the Michigan delegation at the St. Louis convention. General Alger admits that the price of silver has gone down, and that the price of every other product has gone down accordingly. These are facts which no intelligent and honest man will deny. If the prices of wheat, corn, potatoes, wool and cotton and silver and all other products have depreciated—that is, if you can buy as much with 50 cents' worth of silver as you used to with \$1 worth—then the price of gold must have appreciated. There is no other conclusion that can logically be drawn. The price of gold can be estimated only with respect to its purchasing power, and if the metal in a gold dollar will buy twice as much in the markets of the world as it would 20 years ago then that dollar has doubled in value. It is absurd to maintain that gold alone of all the products has remained standard. Such an argument is but the assertion of the doctrinaires and has no basis in fact.

General Alger has expressed a fact which cannot be controverted. He has admitted the truth of the basic contention of the advocates of free silver. He has unambiguously demonstrated the righteousness of their cause, and why, in the name of all the gods, should he insist that the only honest dollar which this country can maintain is a dollar that is \$2? The Michigan delegation went to the St. Louis convention on a platform pledged to bimetallicism. The members of that delegation, led by General Alger, disobeyed the tacit instructions of the convention which nominated them and voted to maintain an appreciated single standard. They return home, and General Alger confesses to the justice of the silver cause, but still insists that the \$2 dollar is the only honest dollar. This may be good Republican politics, but it is not patriotism, and all the glowing rhetoric in the world cannot make it other than a miserable subterfuge.—Detroit News.

The Gamblers' Candidate.

There is a class of people in that great center of commerce, New York, who care nothing for the national honor. Its population embraces a great number of men who live by their wits, who produce nothing, who add nothing to the general wealth, who in no respect make the world better for having lived in it, who get the best of every person and everything they can, not excepting the government of the United States. It is these people, without regard to party, that Governor McKinley is made to represent in his candidacy for president. There is not a farmer or workman in the state of Ohio who can be in practical sympathy with the platform on which he stands. The goldbugs of the east have shamefully taken a western man for the presidency and gagged and bound him. They will apply the lash without mercy when they want him to speak.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

REMOVAL SALE!

—OF THE—

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE.

We Must Sell Our Stock,
No Matter What It Will Bring!

We cannot afford to pay storage on our goods, besides shoes do not improve with age. We know this.

Any Gent's \$5.00 Shoe in our window, all the new lasts, for \$3.00 per pair. French Calf, Russia Calf and Patent Calf Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes.

3,000 pairs Ladies' \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes. AA to EE, button and lace, black and tan, 10 different styles; Removal Sale price \$1.75. See them in our window, ask to try them on, examine their quality, buy them and save dollars.

Misses' and Children's Shoes at Removal Sale prices.

Help us move. It will pay you.

Your Shoes polished free at our store.

THE COLUMBIA.

Leading Shoe House, Lima, O.

CLOSING OUT STOCK OF
SUMMER GOODS.

This is what we have been doing for some time, and people who have visited us recently have been liberal purchasers of the many bargains to be found here. Those who have not taken advantage of this opportunity will do well to do so at once, as the best bargains go first.

Here is what we are doing this week:

All our 50c Summer Corsets are offered at 25c each. Sizes 18 to 29.

Black Silk Mitts.

The best quality you ever bought for 25c, will be sold this week for 15c a pair.

Shirt Waists.

All our Shirt Waists are being sold at half price.

Underwear.

For Men, Women and Children are being sold at greatly reduced prices.

Waists for Boys.

We have just received a large lot of boy's Waists, made of outing flannel, and are worth 25c. Price for this lot 15c each.

FRUIT CANS—you can buy them in our Economy Basement for 35c a dozen.

FELTZ BROS. & CO.

IT TRAVELS FAST.

Good News in Lima, Travels Nearly as Fast as Bad.

Have you heard it?
 Heard the good news?
 Heard your neighbors talking about it?
 It means a new back or a new pair of
 Not necessarily old in years,
 But old in misery.
 By an old back we can a bad back.
 Bad backs are numerous.
 Some lame, some weak or aching.
 Most back troubles come from the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all!
 They reach the cause.
 They cure urinary troubles.
 Is the cure lasting?
 Well, Lima people say it is.
 That's pretty good proof.
 Here's another case:
 Mr. W. H. Mase, of No. 123 S. 10th, Mc Donald street, says: "I have not had much of any kidney trouble beyond an attack of lameness across the small of my back, and while that continued there was a dull aching over my hips. I had also headache and dizziness at that time. I am not accustomed to having headache. Well, I am no great admirer of patent medicines, but, reading of Doan's Kidney Pills being good for troubles of that nature, and, having once before obtained patent medicine tablets from Mr. McMillen, for indigestion, that was most satisfactory, I thought I would try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I got a box at his drug store, No. 147 North Main street. They were pretty prompt in curing me, and after finishing the box, I pronounced myself perfectly free from the soreness and lameness across the back and the dull aching and that tired feeling so inconvenient to accomplishing any work. I can say that they did not lose much time in putting me all right, and I have no hesitation in recommending them as a good, honest cure for a lame back."

You can get Doan's Kidney Pills at your druggist's at 50 cents a box, or they will be sent postpaid on the receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., sole agents, Buffalo, N. Y.

PLUMBER'S LAW.

Board of Health Will Have It Enforced Here.

MORE SMALL POX ECHOES.

Health Officer Instructed to Replevis a Store Held by Walter Stump—Weeds Must be Cut Down—Meeting of the B. of H.

The new plumbers' law which was recently advocated by J. M. McVey and other prominent plumbers and was passed by the legislature under the title of "An Act to Promote the Public Health," is to be rigidly enforced in this city. If the present Board of Health will have anything to say in the matter.

The Board met in regular session last night and a communication from Secretary Probst, of the State Board of Health, relative to the new law was read. Mr. Probst advised the local board to have the law enforced, and the members are of the same opinion as he. Upon motion by Mr. Harley the chair appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Harley, Stolzenbach and Health Officer Landick, to confer with the city solicitor and have prepared an ordinance in accordance with the new law, the ordinance to be submitted to the city council for passage. The following is a copy of the act:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio. That any person, firm or corporation now, or that may hereafter be engaged in, or working at the business in this State, either as master or employing plumber, or as journeyman plumber, shall first secure a license therefor, in accordance with the provisions of this act.

Any person desiring to engage in, or work at the business of plumbing, either as a master or employing plumber, or as a journeyman plumber, shall apply to the president of the board of health or other officer having jurisdiction in the locality where he intends to engage, or work at, such business, and shall at such time and place as may be designated by the board of examiners hereinafter provided for, to whom such application shall be referred, be examined as to his qualifications for such business. In case of a firm, or corporation, the examination and licensing of any one member of such firm, or the manager of such corporation shall satisfy the requirements of this act.

There shall be in every city and each town of five thousand (5,000) inhabitants, or more, and in each town having a system of water supply or sewerage, a board of examiners, consisting of the president of the board of health, and the inspector of buildings of said city or town, if any there be, and three members who shall be practical plumbers (two shall be master plumbers, one shall be a journeyman plumber). The president of the board of health and the inspector of public buildings shall be members ex officio of said board and serve without compensation; provided, that in localities where the number of plumbers cannot be secured, such vacancies may be filled by the appointment of reputable physicians. Said members shall be appointed by the board of health, or if there be no board of health, then by the health officer of said city or town, within three months from and after the passage of this act, for the term of one year, said appointment to date from the first day of August, A. D. 1896, and thereafter annually; and said appointed members of such board shall serve without compensation; provided, that if in any city or town there is no inspector of buildings said board of health shall appoint a fourth member of such board of examiners who shall be a practical plumber and whose term of office shall be the same as is heretofore provided for said three (3) members.

Said board of examiners shall, within thirty (30) days after the appointment of said members, meet and organize by the selection of a chairman, and then shall designate the time and place for the examination of all applicants desiring to engage in, or at the business of plumbing within their jurisdiction. Said board shall examine said applicants as to their practical knowledge of plumbing, house drainage and plumbing ventilation, and if satisfied of the competency of the applicant, shall so verify to the board of health. Such board shall thereupon issue a license to said applicant, authorizing him to engage in, or at, the business of plumbing, either as a master or employing plumber, or as a journeyman plumber. The fee for the license for a master or employing plumber shall be five dollars; for a journeyman plumber shall be one dollar. Said license shall be valid and have force, throughout the State, and shall be renewed annually upon payment of a fee of fifty cents. In case of removal beyond the jurisdiction of the board issuing the original license, it may be renewed by any board having the authority.

The compensation of such inspectors shall be determined by the said board of health, and be paid from the treasury of their respective cities or towns. Said inspectors so appointed shall inspect all plumbing work for which permits are hereafter granted within their respective jurisdiction, in process of construction, alteration and repair, and shall report to said board of health all violations of any law, ordinance or by-law relating to plumbing work, and also perform such other appropriate duties as may be required by said board.

Any person violating any provision

of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine not exceeding fifty (\$50) dollars, nor less than five (\$5) dollars for each and every violation thereof. The license of any master or journeyman plumber may at any time be revoked for incompetency, dereliction of duty or other sufficient causes after a full and fair hearing by a majority of the examining board, but an appeal may be taken from said examining board to the State board of health, and license may be revoked by the examining board provided for in section three of this act.

All money derived from the examination of applicants shall go to the board of health at the place where the applicant was examined.

Passed April 21, 1896.

Health Officer Landick reported to the board that a small stove owned by the city was being held by Walter Stump, one of the recent smallpox patients, who refused to give it up unless the board bought better window curtains for his house. Stump's household goods were destroyed, and it is claimed that the new curtains furnished by the board were better than the ones destroyed. The health officer was authorized to commence a suit of replevin to recover possession of the stove.

All regular bills were recommended for payment, and the regular report of the health officer was received and filed.

The health officer was also instructed to have weeds on property within the city cut down by the respective property owners.

OIL AND GAS.

The Eastern oil market decreased 2 cents to-day. There was no change in the Lima market.

BLUFFTON FIELD.

The Ohio's No. 2 on the Robert Battles fee farm made 75 barrels the first 24 hours of pumping.

The Ohio's No. 3 on the D. McKinley farm reached sand Wednesday. No. 2 on this farm will be abandoned.

The McCreery well, mentioned last week as a "mystery," has been drilled into the sand and is flowing about 8 barrels a day.

The Ohio has completed the Jos. Henry No. 5. It was not very promising before shooting, but the shot greatly increased it.

The Sun is clearing out No. 1 on the Nettie Ryan in the hope of increasing the production.

A fine well has been drilled in by Lima parties on a farm owned by Mrs. Adam Bame, near Rawson.

Simon Herr shot his well Tuesday and it responded very nicely, flowing a little after the shot. It was tubed Wednesday and will be put to pumping. It will probably start at about 50 barrels per day.

The Buckeye Pipe Line Co. will replace their 30 horse power gas engine in their station here with a 50 horse power one, as the former is too small. They will also put up a levee above high water mark to protect their plant from inundation.

The Ohio intends to give the Jennings well a thorough test and to that end have drilled the hole 31 feet deeper, making it 85 feet in the sand, and have shot it with 140 quarts. It has been put to pumping and if possible will be persuaded to yield oil, but at present the product is salt water.—Bluffton News.

THE ORANGE FIELD.

The Paragon Co. has commenced the second time to clean out the old Bootwell well.

The well drilled in by Simon Herr, in the north part of the township, is a light one.

The Ohio has a rig up on the J. W. Kimmel farm, east of Bluffton. This is light territory.

No. 8, Marion Montgomery farm, was drilled in Monday with a fine showing. It was to be shot yesterday.

The two wells on the old John Ewing farm, drilled by the Ohio, are good ones, while the Sun's two are light.

Drilling has begun on No. 2 on the Marshall farm by the Paragon Co. Their Halsey well is due this week.

The Bigger No. 1 has been "bottomed," that is the engine and boiler removed and it will be pumped by shackles from No. 2, 160 rods distant.

An order has gone out from the big companies to shut down for 90 days, and it is pretty safe to say they will stay shut down twice that. Too much production.

The McCreery well keeps flowing but not a large quantity at a time. The well was tubed Monday and will be set to pumping. The stake has been set for No. 2, east of the present one.

The Jay A. Thompson No. 6 was shot last Friday, and it is as good as any of his others. It made some heavy flows. No. 7 was ready to case Monday. The tools were moved from J. A.'s No. 6 to his brother D. F.'s No. 1 this week.

CELINA FIELD.

The Fetters well came in on Monday.

The drill has been started at Bryson well No. 5.

Houser & Co. are putting up the derrick for LeBlond well No. 3.

Houser & Co. have bought the I. F. Raudabaugh lease in the Celina field.

Ell Mumaugh has leased 240 acres of reservoir oil territory in sections 2 and 5.

LeBlond well No. 2 is reported to make a steady yield of 55 barrels per day.

The Jefferson Oil company are drill-

ing their first well on the Mike Linn lease.

The Toledo Drilling company have drilled in a well on the J. L. Homer farm, west of St. Henry, which promises to be one of the best producers in Granville township. The well was shot on Monday.—Cincinnati Standard.

A BROKEN JOURNAL

Causes a Small Wreck on the L. E. & W. West of Celina.

A broken journal under a box car caused a small wreck on the L. E. & W. about two miles west of Celina last night. The train was west bound freight No. 123, and was in charge of conductor Peck and Engineer Hanon. The main track was blocked and east bound passenger train No. 2, due here at 7:20 o'clock, was run around the wreck over the C. & J. & M., but was only twenty minutes late.

The wreck train was sent out in charge of conductor Mershon and engineer Greenland, and the wreck was cleared in a few hours.

A GRAVE CHARGE.

A Young Boy Stanes the C. H. & D. Past Vestibule.

And is Arrested Near Ottawa by Detective Wiles—He Will Probably be Committed to the Reform Farm.

Wednesday, while the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton limited was fast covering the distance between Columbus Grove and Ottawa, some miscreant threw a good sized rock at the train. The missile passed through a window and struck inside of the car on the opposite side. When the trainmen arrived at Ottawa the trainmen notified the Lima authorities of the matter, and yesterday morning Detective Wiles went to Ottawa to investigate the affair and discover the guilty person, if possible. He was successful in his effort. He searched the country surrounding that town for the boy whom he had cause to suspicion. He had several young boys much agitated over the affair. The young boy in question, fourteen years old, was known to have been staying with a farmer near Ottawa. When he went to the farmer's house he learned that a threshing machine was at work on a farm about two miles distant, and Wiles thought that would be the place to find any young boy who was loitering passing his time. He found the boy there and took him in charge and in a short time had drawn a confession from him. He stated his name was Willie Sines and that his father, stepmother lived at Continental, and that he had run away from home. He is a bad youngster and it is believed that he has been the person who has frequently of late been throwing stones at the trains passing near the place where the last stone was thrown. He was placed in the jail at Ottawa and a special grand jury will consider his case when he will be brought before Probate Judge Powell and receive a sentence.

The boy claims to have had mis-treatment and promises the making of a bad man unless taken by the authorities and given proper training.

Sunday Excursion to Ft. Wayne

Aug. 2nd, from Lima, via Pennsylvania lines, 81 round trip. Special train leaves 7:30 central time. The pleasure of a summer day's outing is recreative, and Ft. Wayne has many shady nooks for visitors.

Bargain Sale Next Saturday at the Lima Tea Co

With a pound of Tea or pound of Best on Earth Baking Powder or four pounds of fresh roasted Coffee we will give you free two fire proof stew pails, nicely glazed on the inside. Keep in mind too that we have some 40c Teas, that are all wool and a yard wide, of course not as good as our 50 and 60c Teas, but we frankly say you will be agreeably surprised at the quality, and with a pound of this Tea or any other goes two stew pails free. 63t

The Ladies

Of the First Baptist church will serve ice cream and cake. Saturday evening, in the room south of Watson's grocery. Come and get a cool dish of cream, with cake, for ten cents.

The Bride Said, "Me Too."

Justice Mace, in Jersey City, married Charles Dunno, Smith to Miss Carrie Jordan, both of New York. It was their second matrimonial venture, both having been divorced.

As the groom handed the justice the wedding fee he remarked that he hoped the marriage would prove happier than his first.

"Ditto," exclaimed the bride, who had overheard the remark.

The Eternal Fitness.

Nancy Prancy—Your Bloomer suit is very becoming, dear; but why such large clocks in your stockings?

Kitty Hardup—That is to harmonize with the machine. You see, I bought it on very large ticks.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

What you need is something to cure you. Get Dr. Kay's Renovator. See ad. Sold by the Harley Pharmacy.

We have given Peter Keller the agency in Lima for our Barley Malt Whisky. Distilled from malted barley, it is rich and nutritious, and free from all impurity. For the sick and feeble it is a true tonic.

E. H. Chase & Co. Distillers, Louisville, Ky.

CARROLL & COONEY.

DRY GOODS SALE.

We are making prices on all summer fabrics that are interesting to all Dry Goods buyers.

SILKS.

We offer to-day our entire stock of Japanese Silks, at 19c a yard. These Silks are worth 35c, and we have a nice assortment from which to choose. See them in our south show window.

SOCKS.

We marked down from 25c to 15c a pair, a lot of men's Socks. They are better than the kind usually sold at 25c, and are a bargain at 15c.

SHIRT WAISTS

Have all been marked down, many of them less than half price. We are offering a number of bargains in Waists, for instance a well made, neatly finished garment of warranted fast-color fabric, for 25c. Some at 49c, that were a dollar. A line at 98c worth \$2.00.

DIMITIES

And Organdies that were marked to sell at 25c and 35c, reduced to 15c a yard. We have fair assortment still of these goods, but advise those interested to call early. At 15c a yard the lot will probably not last long.

SKIRTS.

Duck skirts worth \$1.50 each, have been marked down to 75c and 98c. These are new goods, well made. The material in every Skirt in the lot is worth the price asked for the made-up Skirt.

OTHER THINGS.

There are many other bargains to be had here. We can't mention all in every ad. If you are needing anything in the line of Dry Goods or Carpets, we can save money for you.

GARROLL & GOONEY.

That Telltale Stomach.
 Fizzle—Strange that none of the papers make mention of the fact that Nethercole is a Philadelphian.
 Topley—What makes you think she is?
 Fizzle—Haven't you seen her kiss in "Currier's"?—New York Press.

All the Conveniences.
 "The Highjinks hotel seems to be a very popular resort."
 "Yes. The proprietor has a string of 200 rubber fish that he lets people use when they get their photographs taken."
 —Chicago Record.

A Cow Worth More Than a Man.

In the United States the administration of the law affecting the civil rights of the citizen, his property rights growing out of controversies between man and man upon contracts, has come to be regarded as of much more importance than the enforcement of the law which protects the life of the citizen. All can notice that. The criminal law and its administration have rather fallen into disgrace. That is especially true of the large cities of the country. All must agree that it is more important to protect a man's life than it is his property. If the man's life is destroyed, if the assassin fires into his house and takes away his life, is that not a greater deprivation than to despoil him of his horse or his cow or even of all the other property which he possesses? Now why is this the case? It is largely because of the corrupt methods resorted to to defeat the law's administration and because courts of justice look to the shadow in the shape of technicalities rather than to the substance in the shape of crime.—North American Review.

Sung Revenge as He Strewed Roses.

Human nature will assert itself, and it did it at a Sunday school celebration in one of the outlying wards. The church was crowded with fond parents and friends to enjoy the exhibition of their youngsters going through their religious exercises. The participants were all boys ranging from 7 to 15 years of age, and they looked angelic, the most of them, in their clean white waists and knickerbockers, with patent leather pumps. One of them attracted attention by his cherubic appearance, as the children walked backward with bowed and reverent attitude, strewing flowers before their religious teachers and singing in sweet, boyish treble. Just as the song swelled to its fullest the boy in front of the cherubic lad by mischance trod on his foot and without changing a muscle in the expression of his face the latter went on strewing his roses and singing, changing the words of the hymn to "I'll swipe you for that when we get out."—Brooklyn Eagle.

They Know What It Was.

A school inspector, finding a class hesitating over answering the question, "With what weapon did Samson slay the Philistines?" and wishing to prompt them, significantly tapped his cheek and asked, "What is this?"
 The Whole Class—The jawbone of an ass.—Philadelphia Times.



MICHAEL'S

\$2.48
 Special
 Pants
 Sale!

\$3.00, \$3.50,
 And \$4.00
 Pants
 All go at

.. \$2.48 ..

—AT—

MICHAEL'S.

Spring Fruits
Indulged in too freely give pain.

Gripes,
and such annoying ailments, cured by

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS
Quickly and surely, bringing relief, few equal it in Croup, Cholera, Malaria and Stomach or Bowel Troubles, and pains of all kinds. We bottle these drops as much as a bottle.

HERB MEDICINE CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

They Leave Courtesy at Home.

A friend of mine has just returned from a long sketching tour in parts of France and the Netherlands and has told me many and curious things about the way Englishmen are considered by people who have had no chance of a first hand acquaintance with them. He told me that country people in the parts he visited regard the Englishman as some uncouth monster with plenty of money and an utter absence of manners or taste. This feeling is one I have also noted, and it undoubtedly arises from the curious way in which our countrymen leave their courtesy at home when they travel. I have seen the mildest mannered man who ever did the Bond street crawl in the London season absolutely transformed a few months later when I met him on the continent in the tweed suit and of fensive cap peculiar to the traveling Englishman.

At home he may be a thoroughly good sort; abroad, he speaks loudly, acts vulgarly and condemns all men who have not the privilege of being his compatriots. If in Paris, he will go to the opera house in a morning coat and gaiters; he will curse waiters and by a dozen pieces of carelessness offend people around him. If he did such things in town, he would be voted "no class," but he honestly believes that such behavior is all bequeathed foreigners have a right to expect. International congresses and journalistic courtesies and the friendly meetings of representative men of the nations can never increase the enmity between ourselves and our continental neighbors until the great body of our countrymen will treat foreign prejudice with more consideration. If the faults proceeded from bad breeding and native barbarity, they would be beyond control, but as they are only the result of carelessness and thoughtlessness it behooves men to reflect. The good opinion of a country is worth having. — London Sketch.

Silence in the Club.

Silence or quiet conversation is now an absolute necessity in city clubs, and the character of the club can be told by its quiet. The noisier the club the lower down in the social scale. A man who would shout so as to be heard by everybody around him, as some do in well known restaurants, would not be permitted to remain in a first class club in Philadelphia a single day. — Philadelphia Times.

HER LOOGER'S CRAFTINESS.

New Plan to Deceive Innocent Landladies Until Money Is Procurable.

He told me the story himself, and I know him for a truthful man, if a trifle careless in regard to his financial affairs. He was much in his landlady's debt, had to make a week's trip out of town and needed his money for traveling expenses. He went away, leaving a note in which he promised to settle as soon as he returned. He came back to the city two days before his monthly check was due, and he was "broke."

He knew that to face the landlady without money would be to invite unpleasantness, and strained relations would follow. He had not money enough to go to a hotel, and he sought relief in craft.

He went home at an hour after she had retired, set himself in with a lantern and tipped softly to his room. She attended divine service each morning, as he knew well. He slept the sleep of the tired, it was the just. When she had gone out in the morning, he made his own bed, smoothed out the covers nicely, made a change of garb and went out. She wotted not of it, and so he did the next night too.

Then, on the third day, having received the expected check, he went boldly in at noonday, as if from a long journey, paid his just debt and was welcomed home as good lodgers should be.

"Great strategy," I said.

"Great," he said. "If I'd been in the war, I'd have come out a major general at least." — New York Herald.

Must Have Been Spies.

Old Shelby Cullom slipped into Canton, O., the other day. That meeting between the man who looks like Napoleon and the man who now looks like McKinley must have been peculiarly interesting. — Men's Commercial Appeal.

It is actual merit that has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the first place among medicines. It is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Honey for Erysipelas.

"Applications of honey" says a medical quarterly, "are said to quickly relieve the pain and about as effective in erysipelas of the face."

YOUNG CORPORAL JIM.

(As told by a veteran.)

Two days in the valley in sixty-four, just one year after the war was over. That young Jim joined the regiment. As a full fledged private in old Troop K. His eyes were as big and as bright as a girl's. And close to his head crept his short sandy curls.

And his figure was graceful and lithe and slim as a willow that grows near the river's bank. He was only a lad, not beyond eighteen. But the things that he knew and sights he had seen were marvelous even to soldiers old.

And though gentle in nature his spirit was bold.

So they made him a corporal so gallant and gay.

And he carried the guidon in old Troop K.

Two a close June morning, the exact just day with the faintest glimmer of breaking day. The trumpets were sounding the reveille. When off to the north, like a surging sea. Came the rattle of muskets, the rolling of drums.

And "To arms!" sang the trumpets. "To arms, the foe comes!"

Two the prettiest fight, sir, you ever did see. Though from where we lay low in reserve with Troop B.

It seemed that the Johnnies were having their way.

Till the general sent word for a charge by Troop K.

"Prepare to mount, mount!" just as cool as a dill.

"Trot!" "Gallop!" then "Charge!" and we rode for the hill.

At the very first volley both officers dropped. For a moment we wavered, we almost were stopped.

When just like a dash to the front young Jim popped.

Waved the guidon on high while we all held our breath.

And then like a hero rode straight to his death.

Did we carry the place? Just you read the report.

That Phil Sheridan made to the point, sharp and short:

"While the troops all fought well, the event of the day

Was the taking of Mount Hill by gallant K."

And Jim, yes, we found him quite close to the hill.

Shot clean through the head, sir—'all quiet and still.

Fast clapping the guidon, he lay on the sod, his young bonny face turned straight up to his God.

We buried him close to the spot where he fell. From that death dealing shower of bullets and shell.

We gave him a headboard—the best that we could.

Not much 'twas to look at—of unpainted wood. But one fellow, a poet, wrote this on the board.

"Corpl Jim, who died game in his boots, and the Last of the Line."

—T. H. Wilson, in New York Sun.

REBEL IN THE WOODS.

When the abled-bodied citizens of the village formed a company and marched away to the war, Major Tom Boldin assumed in a manner the burden of the village cares. Everybody ran to him when they felt obliged to discuss their affairs. The sorrows of the town were dragged before him. His little bench at the sunny side of Migglesville tavern became a sort of an open court where people came to speak resentfully of their grievances. He accepted his position and struggled manfully under the load. It behooved him as a man who had seen the sky red over the quaint low cities of Mexico and the compact northern bayonets gleaming on the narrow roads.

One warm summer day the major sat asleep on his little bench. There was a hush in the temple of discussion which usually enveloped him. His cane, by use of which he could make the most tremendous and impressive gestures, reposed beside him. His hat lay upon the bench, and his old bald head had swung forward until his nose actually touched the first button of his waistcoat.

The sparrows wrangled desperately in the road, defying perspiration. Once a team went jangling and creaking past, raising a yellow blur of dust before the soft tones of the field and sky. In the long grass of the meadow across the road the insects chirped and clacked alternately.

Suddenly a frowzy headed boy appeared in the roadway, his bare feet pattering rapidly. He was extremely excited. He gave a shrill whoop as he discovered the sleeping major and rushed toward him. He created a terrific panic among some chickens that had been scratching intently near the major's feet. They clattered in an insanity of fear and rushed hither and thither seeking a way of escape, whereas in reality all ways lay open to them.

This tumult caused the major to arouse with a sudden little jump of amazement and apprehension. He rubbed his eyes and gazed about him. Meanwhile some clever chicken had discovered a passage to safety and led the flock into the garden, where they squawked in sustained alarm.

Panting from his run and choked with terror, the little boy stood before the major, struggling with a tale that was over upon the tip of his tongue.

"Major—now—major!"

The old man, roused from a delicious slumber, glared impatiently at the little boy.

"Come, come! What's th' matter with yeh?" he demanded. "What's th' matter? Don't stand there shaking. Speak up!"

"Lor's is th' matter," the little boy shouted raptantly, with a courage born of the importance of his tale. "My ma's chickens 'as all stole, an now—ho's ever in the woods!"

"Who is? Who is over in the woods? Go ahead!"

"Now—th' rebel is!"

"What?" roared the major.

"Th' rebel!" cried the little boy with the last breath.

The major bounced from his bench in tempestuous excitement. He seized the little boy by the collar and gave him a great jerk.

"Where? Are yeh sure? Who saw 'im? How long ago? Where is he now? Did yeh see 'im?"

The little boy, frightened at the major's fury, began to sob. After a moment he managed to stammer:

"He's now—he's in the woods! I saw 'im! He looks aghter'n anything!"

The major released his hold upon the boy, and, pausing for a time, indulged in a glorious dream.

"By thunder, we'll catch the cuss!" Yeh wait here," he told the boy. "I don't say a word 't anybody. Do yeh hear?"

The boy, still weeping, nodded, and the major hurriedly covered the lun. He took down in his paws an awkward, smoothbore rifle and carefully examined the enormous percussion cap that was fitted over the nipple. Mistaking the cap, he removed it and replaced it with a new one. He scrutinized the gun keenly, as if he could judge in this manner of the condition of the load. All his movements were deliberate and deadly.

When he arrived upon the porch of the tavern, he beheld the yard filled with people. Peter Withey, sooty faced and grinning, was in the van. He looked at the major.

"Well?" he said.

"Well?" returned the major, bridling.

"Well, what's 'the got?' said old Peter.

"Got? Got a rebel over in th' woods!" roared the major.

At this sentence the women and boys who had gathered eagerly about him gave vent to startled cries. The women had come from adjacent houses, but the little boys represented the entire village. They had miraculously heard the first whisper of rumor, and they performed wonders in getting to the spot. They clustered around the important figure of the major and gazed in silent awe. The women, however, burst forth. At the word "rebel," which represented to them all the terrible things, they deluged the major with questions, which were obviously unanswerable.

He shook them off with violent impatience. Meanwhile Peter Withey was trying to force exasperating interrogations through the tumult to the major's ears.

"What? No! Yes! How d' I know?" the maddened veteran snarled, as he struggled with his friends. "No! Yes! What? How in thunder d' I know?"

Upon the steps of the tavern the landlady sat, weeping forlornly.

At last the major broke through the crowd and went to the roadway. There, as they all streamed after him, he turned and faced them.

"Now, look a-here! I don't know any more about this than yeh do," he told them forlornly. "All that I know is that there's a rebel over in Smith's woods, an all I know is that I'm a-goin after 'im."

"But hol on a minnet," said old Peter. "How do yeh know he's a rebel?"

"I know he is," cried the major. "Don't yeh think I know what a rebel is?"

Then, with a gesture of disdain at the babbling crowd, he marched determinedly away, his rifle held in the hollow of his arm. At this heroic moment a new clamor arose, half admiration, half dismay. Old Peter hobbled after the major, continually repeating:

"Hol on a minnet."

The little boy who had given the alarm was the center of a throng of lads, who gazed with envy and awe, discovering in him a new quality. He held forth to them eloquently. The women started after the figure of the major and old Peter, his pursuer. Jerrold Brounson, a half witted lad, who comprehended nothing save an occasional genial word, leaned against the fence and grinned like a skull. The major and the pursuer passed out of view around the turn in the road where the great maples lazily shook off the dust that lay on their leaves.

For a moment the little group of women listened intently, as if they expected to hear a sudden shot and cries from the distance. They looked at each other, their lips a little ways apart. The trees sighed softly in the heat of the summer sun. The insects in the meadow continued their monotonous humming, and somewhere a hen had been stricken with fear and was cackling loudly.

Finally Mrs. Goodwin said:

"Well, I'm goin to th' turn o' th' road anyhow." Mrs. Willets and Mrs. Joe Peterson, her particular friends, cried out at this temerity, but she said:

"Well, I'm goin anyhow."

She called Brounson.

"Come on, Jerrold. Yeh're a man, an if he should chase us why yeh mus pitch inth' 'im. Hey?"

Brounson always obeyed everybody. He grinned an assent and went with her down the road.

A little boy attempted to follow them, but a shrill scream from his mother made him halt.

The remaining women stood motionless, their eyes fixed upon Mrs. Goodwin and Jerrold. Then at last one gave a laugh of triumph at her conquest of caution and fear and cried:

"Well, I'm goin too!"

Another instantly said, "So am I."

There began a general movement. Some of the little boys had already ventured a hundred feet away from the main body, and at this unanimous advance they spread out ahead in little groups.

Some recounted terrible stories of rebel ferocity. Their eyes were large with excitement. The whole thing, with its possible danger, had for them a delicious element. Johnnie Peterson, who could whip any boy present, explained what he would do in case the enemy should pounce out at him.

The familiar scene suddenly assumed a new aspect. The field of corn which met the road upon the left was no longer a mere field of corn. It was a darkly mystic place whose recesses could contain all manner of dangers. The long green leaves waving in the breeze rustled from the passing of men. In the song of the insects there were now ominous, now threats.

There was a warning in the enamel blue of the sky, in the stretch of yellow road, in the very atmosphere. Above the tops of the corn loomed the distant foliage of Smith's woods, curtaining the silent action of a tragedy whose horrors they imagined.

The women and the little boys came to a halt, overwhelmed by the impressiveness of the landscape. They waited silently.

Mrs. Goodwin suddenly said:

"I'm goin back."

The others, who all wished to return, cried at once disdaintfully:

"Well, go back, if yeh want to."

A cricket at the roadside exploded suddenly in his shrill song, and a woman who had been standing near shrieked in startled terror. An electric movement went through the group of women. They jumped and gave vent to sudden screams. With the fear still upon their agitated faces, they turned to berate the one who had shrieked.

"My, what a goose yeh are, Sallie! Why, it took my breath away. Goodness sakes, don't holler like that again."

"Hol on a minnet," Peter Withey was crying to the major as the latter, full of the importance and dignity of his position as protector of Migglesville, paced forward swiftly. The veteran already felt upon his brow a wreath formed of the flowers of gratitude, and as he strode he was absorbed in planning a calm and self contained manner of wearing it. "Hol on a minnet," piped old Peter in the rear.

At last the major, aroused from his dream of triumph, turned about wrathfully.

"Well, what?"

"Now look a-here," said Peter.

"What 'the goin to do?"

The major, with a gesture of supreme exasperation, wheeled again and went on. When he arrived at the cornfield, he halted and waited for Peter. He suddenly felt that indefinable menace in the landscape.

"Well?" demanded Peter, panting.

The major's eyes wavered a trifle.

"Well," he repeated. "Well, I'm goin in there an bring out that there rebel."

They both paused and studied the greatly swaying mass of corn, and behind them the looming woods, sinister with possible secrets.

"Well," said old Peter.

The major moved uneasily and put his hand to his brow. Peter waited in obvious expectation.

The major moved through the grass at the roadside and climbed the fence. He put both his legs over the topmost rail and then sat perched there, facing the woods. Once he turned his head and asked:

"Well?"

"I hain't said anything," answered Peter.

The major clambered down from the fence and went slowly into the corn, his gun held in readiness. Peter stood in the road.

Presently the major returned and said in a cautious whisper:

"If yeh hear anything, yeh come a-runnin, will yeh?"

"Well, I hain't got no gun nor nothing," said Peter in the same low tone.

"What good 'ad I do?"

"Well, yeh might come along with me an watch," said the major. "Four eyes is better'n two."

"If I had a gun," began Peter.

"Oh, yeh don't need no gun," interrupted the major, waving his hand.

"All I'm afraid of is that I won't find 'im. My eyes ain't so good as they was."

"Well?"

"Come along," whispered the major.

"Yeh hain't afraid, are yeh?"

"No, but—"

"Well, come along then. What's th' matter with yeh?"

Peter climbed the fence. He paused on the top rail and took a prolonged stare at the inscrutable woods. When he joined the major in the cornfield, he said, with a touch of anger:

"Well, yeh got the gun. Remember that. If he comes for me, I hain't got a blame thing."

"Shucks!" answered the major. "He hain't a-goin 't come for yeh."

The two then began a wary journey through the corn. One by one the long aisles between the rows appeared as they glanced along each of them. It seemed as if some grewsome thing had just previously vacated it. Old Peter halted once and whispered:

"Say, look a-here, supposin—supposin—"

"Supposin what?" demanded the major.

"Supposin"—said Peter. "Well, remember, yeh got th' gun, an I hain't got nothin."

"Thunder!" said the major.

When they got to where the stalks were very short because of the shade cast by the trees of the wood, they halted again. The leaves were gently swishing in the breeze. Before them stretched the mystic green wall of the forest, and there seemed to be in it eyes which followed each of their movements.

Peter at last said:

"I don't believe there's anybody there."

"Yes, there is, too," said the major.

"I'll bet anything he's there."

"How d' yeh know?" asked Peter.

"I'll bet he ain't within a mile o' here."

The major suddenly ejaculated:

"Listen!"

They bent forward, scarce breathing, their mouths agape, their eyes glinting.

Finally the major turned his head.

"Did yeh hear that?" he said hoarsely.

"No," said Peter in a low voice.

"What was it?"

The major listened for a moment.

Then he turned again:

"I thought I heard somebody holler," he explained cautiously.

They both bent forward and listened once more. Peter, in the intenseness of his attitude, lost his balance and was obliged to lift his foot hastily and with noise.

"S-s-s-s," hissed the major.

After a minute Peter spoke quite loudly:

"Oh, chuck! I don't believe yeh heard anything."

The major made a frantic downward gesture with his hand.

"Shet up, will yeh?" he said in an angry undertone.

Peter became silent for a moment, but presently he said again:

"Oh, yeh didn't hear anything."

The major turned to glare at his companion in despair and wrath.

"What's th' matter with yeh? Can't yeh shet up?"

"Oh, this here hain't no use. If yeh're

goin in after 'im, why don't yeh go us like 'im?"

"We're ginnin time, can't yeh?" said the major in a growl. And as if to add more to this reproach he climbed the fence that compassed the woods, looking resentfully back at his companion.

"Well?" said Peter when the major paused.

The major stepped down upon the thick carpet of brown leaves that stretched under the trees. He turned then to whisper:

"Yeh wait here, will yeh?" His face was red with determination.

"Well, hol on a minnet," said Peter.

"You—I—well better!"

"No," said the major. "Yeh wait here."

He went stealthily into the thicket. Peter watched him until he grew to be a vague, slow moving shadow. From time to time he could hear the leaves crackle and twigs snap under the major's awkward tread. Peter, intent, breathless, waited for the peal of sudden tragedy. Finally the woods grew silent in a solemn and impressive hush that caused Peter to hear the thumping of his heart. He began to look about him to make sure that nothing could spring upon him from the somber shadows. He scrutinized this cool gloom before him, and at times he thought he could perceive the moving of swift, silent shapes. He concluded that he had better try to muster some assistance to the major.

As Peter came through the corn the women in the road caught sight of the glittering figure and screamed. Many of them began to run. The little boys, with all their valor, scurried away in clouds. Mrs. Joe Peterson, however, cast a glance over her shoulders as she, with her skirts gathered up, was running as best she could. She instantly stopped, and in tones of deepest scorn called out to the others:

"Why, it's only Pete Withey. They came faltering back then, those who had been naturally swiftest in the race avoiding the eyes of those whose limbs had enabled them to flee only a short distance."

Peter came rapidly, appreciating the glances of vivid interest in the eyes of the women. To their lightninglike questions, which hit all sides of the episode, he opposed a new tranquility, gained from his sudden ascent in importance. He made no answer to their clamor. When he had reached the top of the fence, he called out commandingly:

"Here, yon, Johnnie, yeh and George run an git my gun. It's hugin on th' pegs over th' bench in th' shop."

At this terrible sentence a shuddering cry broke from the women. The boys named sped down the road, accompanied by a retinue of curious companions.

Peter swung his legs over the rail and faced the woods again. He twisted his head once to say: "Keep still, can't yeh? Quit scuffin' aroun." They could see by his manner that this was a supreme moment. The group became motionless and still. Later Peter turned to say, "Sh!" to a restless boy, and the air with which he said it smote them all with awe.

The little boys who had gone after the gun came pattering along hurriedly, the weapon borne in the midst of them. Each was anxious to share in the honor. The one who had been delegated to bring it was bullying and directing his comrades.

Peter said, "Sh!" He took the gun and poised it, in readiness to sweep the cornfield. He scowled at the boys and whispered angrily: "Why didn't yeh bring th' powder horn an th' thing with th' bullets in? I told yeh 't bring 'em. I'll send somebody else next time."

"Yeh didn't tell us," cried the two boys shrilly.

"Sh! Quit yer noise," said Peter, with a violent gesture.

However, this reproof enabled other boys to recover that peace of mind which they had lost when seeing their friends loaded with honors.

The women had cautiously approached the fence and from time to time whispered feverish questions, but Peter repulsed them savagely, with an air of being infinitely bothered by their interference in his intent watch. They were forced to listen again in silence to the weird and prophetic chanting of the insects and the mystic silken rustling of the corn.

At last the thud of scurrying feet in the soft soil of the field came to their ears. A dark form sped toward them. A wave of a mighty fan swept over the group, and the screams of the women came hoarsely from their choked throats. Peter swung madly from his perch and turned to see the fence as a rampart.

But it was the major. His face was inflamed, and his eyes were glaring. He clutched his rifle by the middle and swung it wildly. He was bounding at a great speed for his fat, short body.

"It's all right; it's all right!" he began to yell, some distance away. "It's all right! It's only ole Milt Jacoby."

When he arrived at the top of the fence, he paused and mopped his brow.

"What?" they thundered in an agony of sudden, unreasoning disappointment.

Mrs. Joe Peterson, who was a distant connection of Milton Jacoby, thought to forestall any damage to her social position by saying at once disdainfully:

"Drunk! I s'pose."

"Yeh," said the major, still on the fence and mopping his brow. "Drunk as a fool. Thunder, I was surprised! I—I thought it was a rebel sure."

The thoughts of all these women wavered for a time. They were at a loss for precise expression of their emotion. At last, however, they hurled this one superior sentence at the major:

"Well, yeh might have known,"—Stephen Crane.

A Day's View.

"Mamma," asked the little boy, "what does this story mean by talking about a great-grandmother? Ain't all grandmothers great?" — Cincinnati Enquirer.



NEWSPAPERARCH

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Escalated Street Car Conductors George Francis Train's Hair An Old Time Fake Revived.

(Special Correspondence.)
Some street car conductors are honest. Perhaps most of them are, but it is none the less true that there are also some notorious rascals among them. The failure to "hang up" fares has been pretty well done away with, except in rare instances when a car is overcrowded, for the conductor can never be sure that there is no "spotter" aboard. However, some of them have other methods of stealing, as was shown when one was recently exposed.

A passenger left a silver handled umbrella on the seat of the car in which he had been riding. It was marked with his initials. He waited for the same car next morning and asked the conductor about it.

"Oh, yes," said the conductor, "I found it and took it to the stables."

When the owner of the umbrella called at the stables, he was told that a man had claimed the umbrella within an hour after the conductor turned it in. He described it accurately and gave a name corresponding to the initials on the handle. His name and address were entered on a book. The number he gave in First avenue is a vacant lot. A private detective later found the umbrella in a pawnshop.

"This returning of lost property by conductors is all a bluff," he said. "All he has got to do is to show the property to a friend. The man in the receiver's office cannot refuse to give him the property if he claims it and describes it according to rules. The receipts from the pawnshop are divided, and the conductor establishes a reputation for honesty."

Reversing the Usual Order.

Hundreds of stories have been told of how a man's hair has turned white in a night as the result of fright, while the anecdotes which deal with the working of the metamorphosis within a month as the result of great mental worry or physical suffering run well up into the thousands. It is therefore rather in the nature of a reversal of the usual order for a fellow's hair to voluntarily return to its normal color after having been white for many years. And yet that is what has happened to George Francis Train, the venerable and epigrammatic philosopher of Madison square and universal friend and favorite of the children who frequent that spot every pleasant afternoon. Still, Train is nothing if not unique. This is what he said of his latest experience to an intimate acquaintance a few evenings ago:

"My hair is actually turning black. It has been as white as snow for many years, but I found by looking in the mirror a few days ago that some of the white hairs were actually black. I don't know how to account for this change, unless it is due to the fact that I sit with uncovered head in the open air."

Mr. Train's theory is certainly original, but since he enumerated at the number of hairless uncovered pates which may be seen about Madison square has increased perceptibly.

Humbugging the Public.

There is quite a clever application of an old toy at present amazing the residents of the lower east side and making a small fortune for the lucky possessors of the secret. The X ray has caused it. The startling announcement on several push carts rigged up with some old looking tubes that a peep by the X rays at any object through brick or board may be obtained for 1 cent has drawn crowds around them. Your readers may remember a toy known as the "instrument for looking through a brick wall" that was popular 10 or 15 years ago. It consisted of a U tube, about three inches in diameter, whose ends were turned out. By an inclined arrangement of four small mirrors, one placed at the beginning of the upper bent, one under this, one opposite the second and the fourth at the last bent, on top, the reflection of any object on one mirror would be transmitted to each successive mirror until it reached the eye of the observer. Therefore whatever object was placed in the opening of the U could not interfere with the view of any little object placed in line with the bent arms, as the image was formed inside the tubes. This, however, is not exactly as it is adjusted on the carts. To give it an impressive appearance wires and switches are mysteriously attached to the tubes in a manner that would shock an electrical man.

And still the people, men, women and children alike, spend their money upon this superlatively and transparently imbecile piece of fakery.

A Woman Who Can Throw Straight.

It is a popular tradition that a woman cannot throw straight enough to hit the side of a barn at 50 paces, but a summer girl on a Broadway car did a great deal to destroy this tradition on the occasion in question. She was in a hurry to get to the Thirty-fourth street ferry to catch a train. The man with the transfer tickets was slow and the Thirty-fourth street car was off for the ferry before the girl reached the crossing.

"Hey!" she shouted. "Stop! I must catch a train!"

The conductor was deaf apparently. The girl had a small bundle. She was 60 feet from the car, and she stopped shouting. Taking a careful aim, she let the bundle fly at the conductor. It struck him squarely in the back of the neck. He stopped the car, and, moreover, took the trouble to step into the street and pick up the bundle. The girl smiled on him and sweetly said, "Thank you." It was then the conductor's move, and he decided to smile, too, which he did after collecting four fares and ringing up but three. Then some of the passengers smiled, and a very fat old gentleman got off at the next corner and went into a saloon that he might also smile.

JOSEPH RUSSELL.

New York.

An Indiana Ice Cavern.

One of the most remarkable natural phenomena that have been discovered in recent years has just been reported in the southwest corner of Brown county, Ind., near the village of Elkanville. It is a cave and is on the farm of Billy Moore.

At its entrance, which is completely overlapped by the trees, cold air is plainly perceptible. The opening appears not unlike a mine shaft long disused, but the steep, rocky descent shows nothing of an artificial construction. The winding way leads to a cavern which is fully 50 feet below the surface. This is like a broad, vaulted corridor, and is known to the natives as the Devil's chamber. The air in this apartment is near the freezing point. From this point quite a number of balls lead off in a confusing manner, but the one to the ice vault is evident from the cold blast which comes from it.

The descent in this natural corridor is similar to the rocky decline at the entrance of the cave, but not over a dozen yards within the ice is plainly visible, and farther on it is thick on all sides, like the crust that is formed on the pipes of an ice plant. A little farther on the descent entirely ceases, and here the walls are frozen hard, like the ground in the middle of the winter. Then the narrow way leads into a mammoth chamber known as the ice vault. This extends fully 100 feet. The ice towers in a miniature mountain. It stands in a solid mass, extending downward to a depth which would be folly to conjecture.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Raised Two Dollar Bills.

Two dollar bills that have been raised into fives are being circulated in this part of the country just now. The work is very clumsily done and would not pass minute inspection. But in a rush they can be worked off for \$5 worth of goods. The notes are the silver certificates with the picture of William Windom in the center. The figure 2 in each corner has been changed to 5. The words "two silver dollars" by a stroke of the pen and a little acid are made to read "five silver dollars." Mr. Early, who has charge of the subtreasury while his chief is in Chicago, says that there are a good many notes afloat of the kind described. All altered notes are redeemable according to their original value. Recently a \$5 bill which had been raised to \$100 was presented at the subtreasury and redeemed for \$5. This note is retained for exhibition. The work upon it is well done, the words "one hundred dollars," the figures "100" and the letter "C" being all neatly executed. The bill is one of the old fashioned national bank notes with a picture of the "Landing of Columbus" on the back and an Indian scene in one corner of the face of the bill.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Famine in Tonquin.

Letters from Hanoi give a very gloomy account of the state of famine prevailing throughout the northern districts of Tonquin. During the last six months there has been scarcely any rice in the populous Lang-Son province, and the people have been selling their stock for any price they could get in order to procure food. Want has driven the peasants to the verge of desperation, and bands of lawless men not merely strip such fields as are under cultivation, but attack and plunder shops in the small towns. Notwithstanding all this, many deaths are reported daily from absolute starvation, and worse is expected, as there has been no harvest for two years in the northern parts of Tonquin. Bac-Ninh suffered in particular, first from floods and then from drought. The local papers are asking why the French authorities, in face of these calamities, have not hastened to begin the projected railway, on the embankment of which alone 30,000 or 40,000 persons might be given employment. It is computed that Tonquin will need three good years to recover from the effects of this famine.—London Times.

A Novel German Wedding.

Christian Almer, oldest of the Grindelwald guides and well known to Alpine climbers, celebrated his golden wedding recently in a novel way. Christian is 74 years of age and his wife 75. Accompanied by two of their younger sons and by the village doctor, the sturdy old couple made the ascent of the Wetterhorn, 12,150 feet high. Starting at a very early hour on Sunday morning, they reached the Wetterhorn but in the evening, their safe arrival there being made known to their fellow villagers by a signal light which shone in response to the many rockets fired by the sympathetic villagers below. Here the veteran climbers and their companions passed the night, and, starting soon after midnight for the remainder of the ascent, they reached the summit at 6:30 on Monday morning. A cloudless sky and magnificent panorama of the Oberland rewarded their courage and endurance. The aged couple returned safely to Grindelwald on Monday evening.—Exchange.

Victoria in a Siamese Drama.

Queen Victoria is the heroine of an exciting drama now being enacted in the leading Siamese theaters. In this she is about to be married in Ceylon, her capital, to the king of Siam, when that monarch breaks off the match, and in revenge the queen invades his country. She is repulsed with great loss, in spite of a hand to hand combat between the Duke of Cambridge, armed with a battle-axe, and three Siamese fairies, and after an explanation of the misunderstanding marries the king of Siam.

"Dark Light."

M. Le Bon, a French experimenter, reports that he has obtained outline photographs on a dry plate through a sheet of iron simply with the aid of an ordinary kerosene lamp. He gets the best effects by backing the iron with a sheet of lead, but the rays do not, like the X rays, penetrate black paper. He calls the radiation which produces the photographs "dark light."

SELECTIONS

COLLEGE GRADUATES IN CONGRESS.

Not a Few Senators and Representatives Are University Graduates.

Senator Hoar of Massachusetts was graduated from Harvard college in 1846, and his associate in the senate from Massachusetts, Henry Cabot Lodge, was graduated from the same institution in 1871. Other senators who attended Harvard are Pasco of Florida, Wolcott of Colorado and Chandler of New Hampshire—five in all. In the house there is one Harvard man in the Illinois delegation, three in the Massachusetts delegation, two in the New York delegation and one from Rhode Island—seven in all. Yale college is not represented among the senators from Connecticut, but there is one Yale man in the senate from Idaho and another from Nevada. The third is George P. Wetmore of Rhode Island. In the house there are two Yale men from Connecticut, one from Nevada, one from New Jersey, one from New York and two from Pennsylvania—seven in all.

Senator Gray of Delaware is a Princeton man, as is Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania. There are two Princeton men in the house delegation from New Jersey, one from New York and one from North Carolina. Columbia college has a meager representation in the Fifty-fourth congress—no Columbia man in the senate and only three in the house—two from New York and one from New Jersey. Bowdoin college is represented by Senator Frye in the senate and Speaker Reed in the house, both Maine men. Senator Proctor of Vermont was educated at Dartmouth, and among the other Dartmouth men in congress are Mr. Dingley of Maine, lately Republican leader on the floor of the house, two Massachusetts representatives, one member of the New Hampshire delegation and one New York man—six in all. Union college has two representatives in New York's delegation in the house. One Ohio representative—Southard of the Toledo district—was educated at Cornell. There is one Hamilton college man in the California delegation, one in the Missouri delegation and one in the New York delegation—the representative of the Utica district. Galusha A. Grow, the oldest of the representatives in congress, was educated at Amherst, as were two representatives of Massachusetts. One New York congressman was educated at Williams college, and so was one Pennsylvania congressman. The oldest of the senators—Mr. Morrill of Vermont, who is 86—was not educated in any college. Senator Butler of North Carolina, the youngest of the senators—he is 33—was graduated from the University of North Carolina 11 years ago.

The proportion of college bred congressmen is largest in the eastern and the extreme far western states. It must seem surprising to many persons that of three Yale men, for instance, in the senate two should come from such distant states as Idaho and Nebraska. Among the congressmen from the southern states are many representatives educated in the minor colleges of that section, and the peculiar distinction of having every one of its representatives in both houses a college man is enjoyed by one state only, Virginia. The California statesmen and the Texas statesmen are nearly all of them graduates of common schools, and college degrees and university honors are rare among them. The beetling and perplexing question, "What is the difference between a college and a university?" accounts to some degree, perhaps, for the impracticability of any correct summary of college men in congress.—New York Sun.

The Empress Eugenie's Father.

The Empress Eugenie, who will return shortly to England to enjoy her majesty's hospitality at Osborne, has been visiting the scenes of her childhood in Spain. A few years ago there were many in Granada who remembered her majesty's father, the Count de Gnzman Montijo of Pontocarrero, a very handsome Spanish officer, who fell in love with the beautiful Miss Kirkpatrick, daughter of our consul at Malaga, married her and brought her to Granada, where the future empress of the French and her sister, the Duchess of Alba, were born.

The count had been terribly wounded about the face and head in the Peninsular wars and was literally "mended" with gold plates, a large scalp wound being disguised with a plaque of gold, and another wound in the jaw was also coated with the same precious metal. Notwithstanding this, he was a fine looking man, and his wife was exquisitely beautiful. The empress, who had not been in Granada for many years, recognized some of her old friends and was delighted by her visit to her birthplace. She afterward went to Malaga, Cordova and Seville, but refused an invitation from the regent to visit Madrid. Her majesty is in excellent health.—London Chronicle.

A Kentucky Snake Story.

Mr. J. W. Stuart, who owns the old Gold Dust farm in Muhlenberg county, found a colony of worms, supposed to be a species of caterpillar, traveling in snake form. He says that he first thought it a snake, but after close examination he found that the moving mass was hundreds of worms, forming a complete snake, head, tail and body. This is a strange and truthful report. Mr. Stuart and his son Frank, who are the best of authorities, will make affidavit to it.—Russellville Ledger.

The Mosquito Enemy.

Catch a few dragon flies and hang them in the porch or around the piazza, and the boldest, hardest mosquito will disappear like lightning. But "first catch your hare."—Boston Herald.

PADDOCK AND TRACK.

Cephias was the favorite on the New England track.

June 2, 1894, he won the 2000 yard race in Europe.

Little Tobie, 2:19½, by Pamphob, has come to life again.

The 3-year-old colt Thorndue has cut his record to 2:12½.

Direction, 2:08½, has been placed in John Spian's stable.

Monroe Salisbury is going to sell his farm at Pleasanton, Cal.

The dam of Maud Elenah, 2:19½, has been bred to Alcayoune.

Geers considers Joe Patchen the hardest horse for Robert J to defeat.

Red Bud has taken a pacing record of 2:12½. His trotting mark is 2:14½.

It begins to look as if John R. Gentry would not be himself for some time again.

Lockheart, 2:08½, is to be shapert up for a crack at Directum's work of 2:05½.

Minnie Patchen, by Mambrino Patchen, is now the dam of four 2:20 performers.

No trotter on the western tracks has raced more gamely and consistently than Eager, 2:16½.

Robert J broke the season's race record for pacers by his second heat in 2:05 at Elkhart, Ind.

Electioneer has already added two new 2:20 trotters to his list—Athena, 2:18, and Helena, 2:18½.

Vassar, 2:07, is making such an extended stud season at Hood farm, Lowell, Mass., that he will not be trained this year.

Phenol, by Jersey Wilkes, dam Adeline, by Egbert, placed herself second to Angie D. 2:07, on the list of pacing mares by her heat in 2:07½ at Joliet, Ill.

TEA, COFFEE AND COCOA.

The glazing of tea is accomplished by the use of plumbago.

In the United States 20 ounces of tea are used every year to each inhabitant. Between 20,000 and 30,000 pounds of saffron are annually made in this country.

In preparing cocoa for use the seeds are roasted like coffee, then ground or pounded.

The tea plant grows best on hill slopes, where the soil is not too retentive of moisture.

During the early years of European intercourse with the east the Dutch sent large quantities of sage leaves to China to be exchanged for tea.

The use of coffee as a beverage is believed to have begun in Persia and was introduced by the Persians into Arabia in the fifteenth century.

In the seventeenth century saffron was largely exported from many parts of America to Europe as a specific in various cutaneous diseases.

Cocoa, like mate, confers wonderful powers of endurance. Under its influence Indian runners have been known to travel continually for over 30 hours, covering in that time a distance of over 100 miles.

Coffee readily absorbs the odor of almost any other substance with which it is placed or which comes near it. Whole cargoes of coffee brought from the east have been ruined by the presence of a bag or two of pepper.

The coffee berry closely resembles the cherry, both in appearance and taste. At first it is green, and as it ripens turns red and finally a dark purple. Every berry has two seeds in the center like the stone of a cherry.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

STAGE GLINTS FROM ABROAD.

Crickboom, the violinist, is to tour Russia, giving 35 recitals.

The bazaar in London for the Actors' Orphanage fund netted over \$10,000.

Duard, the popular comedian of the Paris Odeon, has declined to renew his engagement with that house.

H. C. Nixon and Byam Wyke have written a new farce, "The Gay Type-writers," which is down for an early London production.

Jean de Reszke's horse Matador won the recent Derby at Moscow, worth 12,000 rubles, and a trophy given by the Grand Duke Sergius.

Sir Henry Irving's commission to Sardou for a Robespierre play has broken the heart of Eric Mackay, who was writing such a play himself.

Arthur Helmore is re-engaged for his original part of the Rev. Robert Spalding in the English production of "The Private Secretary," a part he played over 200 times.

Verdi has given \$80,000 for promoting a "Verdi House of Repose" for aged and destitute musicians and librarians and promises to triple the gift for completion of the house.

Weldon Grossmith is arranging elaborately for his new play, "The Idle Apprentice," in which Jack Sheppard, Jonathan Wild, Blueskin and Edgeworth Bess will be the principal characters.

Edward Fletcher, an English manager, who died last month at Cardiff, Wales, was in 1860 a member of a stock company of which but two survive today—Sir Henry Irving and Henry Labouchere.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A process of converting gold into a sort of malleable sponge for the use of dentists has been discovered.

Soil brought up from a depth of 326 feet in a vault in one of the Belgian mines is said to have grown weeds unknown to the botanists.

Gambling in England, says a charmingly grave Parisian contemporary, is so prevalent that wedding notices usually contain the words "No cards."

HEROIC WOMEN.

Their Struggle Against a Common and Mervile's Enemy.

(Special to our last readers.)



Woman's heroism is not evidenced by fearlessness or enterprisingness of danger but her courage and fortitude are unquestionable in time of suffering. Think of the woman who smiles and tries to make those around her cheerful, while she is racked with the excruciating tortures of womb trouble.

Think of one who, day by day, begs her physician to help her, while the torture of tortures could not add to her misery.

Does she yield? No! She endures her agonies, and meets her friends with cheerfulness.

This is woman's heroism, and few men realize how prevalent they are. Physicians rarely render relief in such cases.

After twenty years of success, with ever-increasing popularity, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is, to-day, woman's only sure and safe refuge from inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian trouble, leucorrhoea, painful and suppressed menstruations, kidney trouble, nervous prostration, and all manner of distressing and life-sapping female diseases.

"O my sisters, believe what is told you of this wonderful medicine! Before I took it I had falling of the womb and leucorrhoea. My womb came down so badly I could not walk across the floor; the pain was excruciating; now all is so changed, and I am so happy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved me from a life of misery. Don't, don't suffer, I say, when a cure is so easily obtained."—MRS. WILLIAM HOWE, 169 Antoin Street, Detroit, Mich.

Erie Railroad.
Time Card in Effect
June 14th, 1896.
From LIMA, OHIO.

TRAINS WEST.	Departs
No. 5 Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West.	11:21 a.m.
No. 3 Erie Express, daily, for Chicago and the West.	12:37 a.m.
No. 1 Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West.	9:23 a.m.
No. 41 Local Freight, daily, except Sunday.	7:00 a.m.
No. 13 Wells Fargo Limited Express, daily, except Monday.	6:30 a.m.

TRAINS EAST.	Departs
No. 8 Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston.	9:02 p.m.
No. 2 Express, daily, except Sunday.	9:30 p.m.
No. 15 Express, daily, for New York.	2:46 a.m.
No. 32 Local Freight, daily, except Sunday.	7:00 a.m.
Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.	
Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.	

W. G. MACEDONIA, Trav. Pass Agt., Huntington, Ind.

Allen B. Wisley's OLD COUNTRY SOAP.
BEST and LARGEST BAR of Good Soap
Ever Sold for 5c
Not the best CHEAP soap
But the cheapest GOOD soap.
Sold Everywhere

LE BRUN'S G & G CURE
FOR EITHER SEX.
The remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, \$1.00 sold only by

Wm. Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW
DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Pills
are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure for all diseases of the female system. Genuine sold only by

Wm. Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies. Especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

and take no other. Send for CTRY CLAS. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

H. F. Vorkamp, n e cor Main & North streets

Don't Stop Him!

He has a bad attack of colic and is making for Vorkamp's drug store after a bottle of Foter's Diarrhoea and Colic Cure. 25c and 50c.

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

It is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, hereafter,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M. MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

Do You Know That Shoes Are Cheaper Than Ever Before?

ARE YOU BUYING YOUR SHOES AT THE OLD OR THE NEW PRICE?

WE have been picking up snags during the last sixty days from parties who needed some cash very badly. We bought them way down low. We are selling good goods at lower prices than many dealers had to pay for the poorest kind of shoddy a year ago. TRY THE NEW SHOE MAN AT WEBB'S OLD STAND.

I. E. AVERY.

135 NORTH MAIN ST.

GEO. W. COE. Piano Tuner.

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Doward & Son's book store, or telephone No. 263.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Mrs. Leete is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Brown, at Ottawa.

Mrs. Sarah Lowery, of Warsaw, Ind., is the guest of relatives here.

Miss May and Harry O'Connor left this morning for a visit with friends in Chicago.

Theodore Michael, who has been visiting at Harrod for the past two weeks, has returned home, sick.

Miss Katie Reel, of east Market street, returned to-day from a four weeks visit in Washington, D.C.

Mrs. J. M. McVey and children are visiting in Elvira. They will be absent from the city about a month.

Mrs. Chas. and F. P. True-dale were called to Hume yesterday afternoon by the death of a relative.

J. S. Barnes, the east Wayne street barber, went to Detroit yesterday to see his brother and will return tonight.

Mrs. A. Callahan, of 207 south Pierce street, will leave this evening for Olean, N. Y., to visit with her parents.

Miss Mayme Keville, of east Wayne street, will return to-night from Toledo, where she has been visiting for the past three weeks.

Miss Alice Fisher and Miss Minnie Hoffman, of east Market street, are spending a few days at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Lambert.

Mrs. Luke O'Brien, of north Elizabeth street, was called to Dayton by the death of her nephew, who was drowned in Colorado a few days ago.

J. J. Kiely, manager of the Lima Beef Co., will leave to-night for Milwaukee to accompany his family home, who have been visiting there for several weeks.

Charles Rleser and his cousin, Walter Osterhaus, of Dayton, who have been the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Rleser, of 530 west Kibby street, and other relatives here for the past two weeks, have returned home. They also visited Sandusky, Cleveland and Kelly's Island.

The St. Marys Graphic says: Miss Winona Reichelderfer, of Lima, is visiting Landlord Tyrrell and wife at the Fountain Hotel. Dr. John Gordon of Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ollias, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merrill and family, of Lima; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Bashore, of Muskegon, Ind.; Joseph Ruble and Mrs. Mary Depewig, of Minster, were in attendance at the funeral of R. B. Gordon, Sr., Monday.

Toledo and Return
via C. H. & D. Ry., Sunday, Aug. 2
Only \$1 for the round trip.

FATALLY CRUSHED.

A Stranger Horribly Mangled Under a Cut of Cars.

CONCEALED HIS IDENTITY.

The Unfortunate Was Evidently a Tramp and Was Drunk—Met Death in Trying to Climb onto a Tank Car at the C. H. & D. Depot.

A stranger, who had the appearance of being a tramp, was fatally crushed between the wheels of a cut of cars on the C. H. & D. main track, almost in front of the passenger depot, about 5:30 o'clock last evening. The man was under the influence of liquor when the horrible accident occurred and did not at any time before he died seem to realize his condition.

The unfortunate man was seen, in company with an Italian, about the depots during the day. The two frequented saloons and both became intoxicated. At the hour mentioned above they were sitting near the south end of the platform at the C. H. & D. passenger depot, and a C. H. & D. pulled by them with a cut of tank cars, which the switching crew were switching. The stranger left his companion and attempted to board one of the tank cars. He was too drunk to have good use of his limbs and was thrown beneath the moving cut of cars in front of the United States express office. Both his legs were caught beneath the wheels and were horribly crushed and mangled, the left leg being severed from the body and the other terribly mutilated. Six or eight tank cars passed over the man before the engine and cars were stopped and the mangled form was rolled a considerable distance along the track.

After the cars had stopped, the man was pulled from the track and placed upon a stretcher. It was very evident the man could not live long, and some one was sent for a priest. One of the pastors of St. Rose church responded promptly to the summons and tried to talk with the injured man and ascertain his name and place of residence, but the dying man only replied by voicing vile epithets. Once he gave his name as John Ferguson, but soon afterward denied that that was his name. Grosjean's ambulance was summoned and he was taken to the Myers hospital, where he died shortly after 6 o'clock.

A well-worn note book was found in one of the unfortunate's pockets, and in it was found a bill dated Rushmore, Ohio, July 6, and showing that John Melia was indebted to Isaac Thurston for board. From this the dead man's name was presumed to be John Melia, and a telegram was sent by Coroner Stueber to the man Thurston at Rushmore, asking for information concerning the dead man's relatives. No reply was received last night, and the remains were removed to Grosjean's morgue and were prepared to be held some time if necessary.

The Italian who had been with the unfortunate man was taken in charge by the police last night and locked up at the police station, it being hoped that he could give some clue to the deceased's identity after becoming sober. This morning the Italian said he had been with the man nearly all day yesterday but did not even know his name.

About noon to-day a telegram was received from Rushmore, stating that a man named John Melia had boarded there while working on the Lima Northern, but that nothing was known concerning his home or relatives.

The remains will be interred in the old cemetery this evening, and inasmuch as the man refused to listen to any religious advice before he died, and insulted the priest who was summoned to his side, there will be no funeral services.

After the stranger had received his fatal injuries last evening, the Italian whom he had been with narrowly escaped death. He was walking on the L. E. & W. track, when he was hit by a switch engine and thrown against the west side of Frank Dietrich's building, but escaped unhurt.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

James Tarbutton has taken a position in Feldman's notion store.

The Rimal Carriage company have removed from St. Marys to Sidney.

Company C will give an exhibition drill on the public square this evening.

A marriage license was issued this morning to S. F. Dudgeon and I. F. Smith.

I. E. Avery has moved from 133 north Elizabeth street to 618 west High street.

Edward Caffrey has accepted a position with W. P. Bloom, the lumber merchant.

Born—yesterday, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Myers, of west North street, a 13½ pound girl.

Two bay horses that were loose in the streets yesterday were taken up by the police and are held at Curtis' livery barn.

Frank's O., the 17-months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Staple, died yesterday at 11 o'clock from cholera infantum. The funeral left the residence at 1 o'clock this afternoon, and the services were conducted from the Allentown church by Rev. Wilgus.

The remains were interred in the Allentown cemetery.

P. H. Lawlor and family have removed from 111 east Wayne street into their home at 226 west McKibben street.

The little ones of Christ church Sunday School will meet at the rectory this evening at 5 o'clock for ice cream and cake.

About fifty members of the local Daughters of Rebekah lodges will go to Elida this evening to institute a Rebekah lodge there.

Samuel Tidd was before Justice Atatur yesterday upon a charge of assault and battery. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 and costs.

The Lima Beef Co.'s store here received this morning from the World's Fair commissioners a diploma for their grand exhibits of meat at that exposition.

Frank Anderson, of Bath township, was arrested today for running into F. Williams' bicycle on July 4th. He pleaded not guilty and his trial was set for next Monday.

O. T. Richey, who has been bookkeeper at the Lima Beef Co.'s office on east Wayne street, has been promoted to outside and city salesman. Frank Richey, of Ft. Wayne, succeeds Mr. Richey as bookkeeper.

Mr. Philip K. Mitchell, of west Elm street, is very seriously sick. But little hopes are entertained for his recovery, his ailment being a complication of diseases, and the extremely warm weather makes any improvement in his condition very difficult.

O. H. Folsom has sold to U. M. Shappell, clerk of the courts, the Jno. L. Popp property on south Main street. This is the residence built a few years ago by Rev. Bradley, and afterwards sold to Mr. Popp. Mr. Shappell will remove into his newly acquired property in a short time.

The editor of the morning Cribber feels badly because a paragraph on the telegraph page of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT yesterday gave, among other matters of interest, Cowles' and LeFevre's time in the bicycle road race on Wednesday. The fact is that the readers of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT had the result of the road race four hours after it was run, while the morning Cribber did not publish it until nearly twenty-four hours afterward. For fresh news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT. You can get clippings, extracts and state stuff in "any old paper," even in the Lima Gazette.

OTE WILSON FINED.

Was Arrested Last Night for Fighting with Georgia Rahe.

About 7 o'clock last evening, people in the neighborhood of Georgia Rahe's resort on north Tanner street, heard considerable noise that sounded very much as if a fight was in progress in the rear part of the Rahe woman's house. Policemen O'Brien and Conway were soon at the scene and found Ote Wilson fighting with the Rahe woman. Policeman Conway arrested Wilson, who was afterwards released on bail.

He appeared before Mayor Baxter this morning and pleaded guilty to a charge of fighting, and was fined \$5 and costs.

Weeds Must be Mown.

Persons owning property on which weeds are growing to such an extent as may be declared a nuisance will please take notice and remove same at once. By order of the Board of Health.

DR. F. L. LAUDICK,
Health Officer.

ANNUAL INSTITUTE

Of the Allen County Teachers' Association

To be Held Next Week in the High School Building—Supt. C. C. Miller and Henry Houck the Instructors.

The Allen County Teachers' Association will hold its thirteenth annual institute in the High School building commencing next Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock and continuing throughout the week. The committee having the affair in charge have made special effort for this year's session, and expect an unusually large attendance and an interesting and instructive week for every teacher who attends.

The management claims that it will be the best institute that has ever been held in this county, and urge every teacher to be present and by their presence show their interest in their school work. The teacher receives inspiration by his association with other teachers, and from the instructors will receive information that will be invaluable to him in his school work. The committee has engaged the services of Superintendent C. C. Miller, of this city, and Hon. Henry Houck, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Both of these instructors conducted the work last year, and their ability is known to all Allen county teachers. Mr. Houck is one of those jovial, good natured, humorous men who will entertain his hearers and make his work especially interesting.

At the opening of the session Monday morning, Mayor S. A. Baxter will deliver to the teachers an address of welcome.

Each evening except the last the people will be treated to interesting lectures. Monday night Prof. Houck will give an address, and Wednesday evening he will conduct an outing at Hoover's park. Tuesday and Thursday evening Prof. Miller will entertain the institute with one of his interesting lectures.

SUICIDE

A Van Wert County Farmer Destroys His Life by Hanging Himself.

Shannon Lybarger, a prosperous farmer living southwest of Delphos, committed suicide yesterday morning by hanging himself. His brother found him hanging from a rafter in the barn. It was the universal verdict that it was the act of an irresponsible and deranged mind, caused by poor health and recent financial losses. He was a well known farmer and four years ago moved to Delphos, where he remained for two years, until he returned to his farm.

STREET TALK.

Chicago is to have a new Democratic daily. It is to be called the *Enquirer* and has a backing of \$1,000,000. It will support Bryan and Sewall and silver. It is promised to appear about August 10. *The Chronicle*, which has been the Democratic paper of that city, has assumed to be greater than the party whose views it was supposed to represent. It has bolted the nominees of the Chicago convention, joined the gold bugs, and thus is endeavoring to elect McKinley. It has lost prestige in its party, lost Democratic support, and left an elegant opening for the new Democratic paper.

According to present arrangements William J. Bryan will pass through this city on his way to New York City to receive the notification committee. — *Delphos Herald*.

Postmaster General Wilson has issued an order to all railway mail

clerks directing them not to take an active interest in the political campaign, such as would be involved in their attending political conventions as delegates, making political speeches or assisting in the management of political campaigns. The postmaster general's circular expressly states that he does not desire to control their opinions on political matters.

BASE BALL.

The Crescents Defeated the Shamrocks Before a Small Crowd Yesterday.

The Crescents and the Shamrocks contended for honors at the park yesterday, before a small crowd of interested spectators. The game was characterized by the number of runs that each club succeeded in scoring. The Crescents won out at the last, however, with the score standing fourteen to twelve.

LIMA'S GOLD MINES.

A Party of Lima Men Have a Group of Claims in the Black Hills.

Some Valuable Specimens of Ore Taken from the Property, Assay \$2000 to the Ton in Pure Gold.

One of the combinations of Lima capital that promises to make some money for its stockholders, is the Battle Creek Gold Mining company, recently incorporated in Keystone, South Dakota, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000. The stockholders with one exception are Lima men and are as follows: P. C. Beck, P. Reilly, Frank Siebers, D. E. Elting, Henry S. Simons, Levi Hatrick, John Hoffman, John Hubbard, C. A. Glover and C. J. Wheelock. The last named gentleman is a resident of South Dakota, and is a practical miner of fifteen years experience. The company has eighty acres of land in the famous Black Hills district in Pennington county, Colorado, and the specimens of ore taken from the property show a very rich deposit of gold. One piece in the possession of Mr. Wheelock would assay \$2000 to the ton.

P. C. Beck was upon the property about two months ago and was well pleased with the location of the mines and their surroundings. He was out in the mountains looking over some contiguous property, not knowing there was an acquaintance within a thousand miles, when, turning around he saw Frank Laogan sitting on the porch of a cottage on the mountain side. Mr. Beck was so well satisfied with the property, and with its surface outcroppings of ore, that he became enthusiastic on the subject and he and his friend soon purchased it.

The officers of the company are P. Reilly, president; P. C. Beck, vice-president; John Hubbard, general manager; Henry Simons, secretary; and Levi Hatrick, treasurer. They expect to proceed at once with development work on the claim, and if surface indications count for anything they will have a valuable property.

Next Saturday Only.

We will give you two stew pails, nicely glazed on the inside, free with either a pound of Tea or Best on Earth Baking Powder or four pounds of C. fle.

LIMA TEA CO.

Democratic Central Committee Meeting.

The Democratic County Central Committee elected last spring, will meet at the court house on Saturday, August 8th, at 1 p. m., for organization. All members are requested to be present.

D. E. BAXTER, JR., Chm'n.
W. J. O'CONNOR, Sec'y.

MEN'S SHOES.

It is extremely easy to practice false economy in the purchase of Shoes. Poorly made, ill-fitting, short-lived Shoes are NEVER cheap. By selling only dependable, desirable Footwear at the lowest possible prices we have established our reputation.

AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT

To get you to try our Shoes, we will sell

... TO-DAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, ...

Your choice of our Men's \$3.50 and \$4 Russia Calf Shoes for

\$2.48 A PAIR!

Be sure and take advantage of this sale. See window display. All Shoes polished Free at

GOODING'S,

230 NORTH MAIN STREET.

